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KIL-SO-QUAH, LAST OF THE MIAMIS

KIL-SO-QUAH.
Granddaughter of Chief Little Turtle.

HOME OF KIL-SO-QUAH

H. L. ASKEW.

Nearing the completion of a century of existence, and spending her last days in quietude and serenity on the few acres she has been able to retain of the old reservation near the village of Roanoke, Indiana, sixteen miles west of Fort Wayne, is Kil-so-quah, granddaughter of Chief Little Turtle and last of the long line of Miami royalty that years ago peopled the Maumee river country westward from Toledo to Fort Wayne.

This remarkable woman is 98 years of age, and but a few days ago she posed for The Blade photographer. Last of the Miamis though she is, Kil-so-quah manifests little of the stern, haughty demeanor that characterized her distinguished ancestry. The aged woman lives her simple life in undeviating quietude with her son, Anthony Revarre, himself 59 years of age, who acts as her interpreter. Rarely can the aged Indian princess be induced to leave her home, but she is hospitable and kindly in the fashion of the Indian nature. Though lacking less than two years of touching the century mark in age, her hair remains jet black, and her small, beady eyes have lost none of the lustre which youth gave them years ago.

Kil-so-quah—the name signified "Setting Sun" in the Miami tongue—is surrounded by the glamour of history and of romantic interest, but she is apparently wholly oblivious of the fact. Undoubtedly the last of the full-blood descendants of Chief Little Turtle, she is merely a simple-minded, kind-hearted representative of her almost extinct race, surprised to discover that her lineage or her history has either charm or interest for the white man today. Friends or strangers who call at her home get a kindly reception, but Kil-so-quah manifests no interest in the progress of the world about her. Contentedly and patiently she is awaiting the call of the Great Spirit to summon her to join the members of her once numerous tribe in the shades of the hereafter. There is a certain pathos in the final days of this aged Miami princess, last of the sturdy tribe that played so active a part in the conflicts that marked the progress of the white man in his invasion of Northwestern Ohio and Northeastern Indiana more than a century ago.

Kil-so-quah was born in the month of May—known among the Indians as Undaquah, which signifies "The Crow"—in 1810. Her birthplace was an island in the forks of the Wabash river just west of the present city of Huntington, Ind., and the tract is now known as Miami park. It is today a pleasure-ground for resorters along the historic river. Kil-so-quah was the daughter of Wak-shin-gah, "The New Moon," and he was the son of Little Turtle, the famous Miami chieftain. Her mother was a daughter of She-moc-e-nish, one of the bravest of Miami warriors at a time when the powerful Little Turtle's influence was yet the reigning power among the Indians in this region. Little Turtle never met defeat by red man or until overthrown in battle by the forces of Mad Anthony Wayne. Little Turtle's remains were buried within what are now the limits of the city of Fort Wayne, but the exact spot has long been unknown. The grave was along the eastern bank of the St. Josephs river at a point a short distance from the spot where it merges with the St. Marys to form the Maumee, but no man today is able to locate it definitely.

In the allotment of lands made by the government to the Miamis, Wak-shin-gah, father of Kil-so-quah, was given a section in Ohio, but he disliked to leave familiar scenes and succeeded in making an exchange for the reservation near Roanoke, which was his home until he died. Here, also, the daughter has lived, but in the intervening years the land has slipped away, acre by acre, until now but forty acres remain which the Indian princess may call her own. The tract is a part of the original Frances Godfrey reservation.

In 1830, at 20 years of age, Kil-so-quah became the bride of a Miami Indian named John Owl. He lived but a short time and a few years later the granddaughter of Little Turtle was married to Anthony Revarre, a half-blood Indian who was known among the Miamis as Shoop-in-an-wuah, or "Thunder Storm." Revarre died in 1849, and his remains were buried in an Indian burying ground on the reservation. Here, also, the bones of Chief Coesse had been laid. Gradually the site of the burying ground became obliterated, farms sprung up about it and eventually the tract was given over to agricultural pursuits. But a few years ago Dr. S. Koontz, of Roanoke, and others interested in early local history, took up with Kil-so-quah the matter of locating the old burial ground. With her marvelous memory the aged Indian princess was able to locate the spot so exactly that with a little exploration the graves were located and the crumbled bones exhumed and given sepulcher in Glenwood cemetery at Roanoke.

Since the death of her husband, Kil-so-quah has lived with her son, and until but a few years ago she had never experienced any illness. She did her own housework and frequently assisted in the duties attending the cultivation of the little farm. Considerable of her time also, was given over to the making of Indian ornaments, but in recent years she has done little of this work. Kil-so-quah can understand English, but has never been able to speak it, and her son, who attends her closely, acts as her interpreter. The early home was a primitive log cabin, but some years ago it burned and was replaced by the frame dwelling shown in the illustration.

ANTHONY REVARRE.
Son of Kil-so-Quah.

Rarely is the aged woman persuaded to leave her home, though a few years ago she accepted an invitation to attend a reunion of old settlers in Fort Wayne, and still later was present at a similar gathering in Columbia City. She was brought to Fort Wayne in an automobile and at 98 years of age was given her first glimpsee of a county fair. The crowds at the exposition were quite as greatly interested in the Miami princess as was Kil-so-quah in her first automobile ride or in the attractions of the fair. A woman of vast physical proportions, Kil-so-quah is able to walk with much difficulty in her advanced age, but she may pass the century mark. In any event, this last of the Miamis, in whose veins flows untarnished the blood of Miami royalty, is easily the most remarkable and conspicuous figure of her race yet remaining east of the Mississippi river.

INDIANA FARMHAND TELLS OF LIFE IN THE COUNTRY

An Indiana farmhand has written a letter to President Roosevelt about the work which the country life commission is carrying on. The President has turned the letter over to the country life commission and the commission has asked the farm hand to write some more.

"I have been a farm hand just long enough," says the President's correspondent, "to learn the cause of so many sons and daughters and well-meaning, reliable farm hands leaving the beautiful farm and country and going to the city. A lack of order and system on the farm and too long hours for a day is what is driving the best minds from the farm to the city and shop. What can we expect of a hand, or the farmer's wife and her posterity in the way of intelligent development when they get out of their beds at 3:30 in the morning and work from that time until 8 or 9 p. m.? And no attention paid to the sanitary conditions of the home, and necessary conveniences on the farm for doing the farm work with the least labor and time?"

This man has given the country life commission some interesting first hand information about rural conditions and recommendations based on a long experience in farm work and farm life. He has worked for all kinds of farmers, good and bad, he says, and he has always had his eyes open to detect the causes of their success or failure. He has drawn his own conclusions and sets them forth in downright, straightforward fashion. Education pays in farming, he says. The farmer who plans out his work and carries it through in a systematic, business-like manner, just as the city man does, will be able to shorten the hours of labor. "So many farmers measure everything on the farm from the standpoint of muscle," he continues, "and are extreme in some things and slack in others. I decided several years ago that life is too short to work for Peter Tumbledown farmers."

"Now, Mr. President," he writes, "you can take this for what it is worth. I have not given you half of my experience." The country life commission has written him that his suggestions are so useful that they hope he will send more.

"Compel the farmer to be a business man," he says. "Go into the homes of some of the farmers and the so-called farmers and ascertain how they live, and learn of their methods of doing the business in which they are engaged. And you will be surprised what a variety you will find. Ascertain what they read and what stress they put on the literature that comes into their homes (if any come) bearing on the business they are engaged in. See what per cent study their business.

"Give me the educated farmer as a boss and the educated farm hand as a hand. When I come in contact with a hand or farmer who studies his business I find him advancing, and it is a pleasure to work for such men.

"The majority of the farmers are eight-hour men, that is, eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon. Eight or ten hours on the farm cannot well be adopted in all cases, but it need not be from fourteen to sixteen hours. If the family arise every morning at 5 o'clock and the wife and daughters attend to the household duties, and the farm hands and sons attend to the chores and go to the field at 7 o'clock and work until 11 or 11:30 and go to the field again at 1 and keep at it until 6 o'clock, and go to the house and eat the supper and then do the evening chores, they have done a farm day's work. Regular hours for work, and regular hours for meals, and regular hours for sleep, and regular hours for rest and recreation, with plenty of standard papers and books, including the best agricultural papers and books, and a full faith in God, and good grub is wanted.

"The family should rise at 5 o'clock Sunday morning as well as on week days, and do the necessary Sunday morning chores, and then go to church and show the business man in the city that Sunday on the farm does not consist in changing the stock from one field to another, or salting it, or unloading a load of hay that was brought in Saturday evening.

"Going to the meals at the meal hour makes it easy on the wife so she can arrange her household duties in order, as can also the husband his farm work.

"Men of worth and standing in the shop and city tell me that if order and system were used on the farm they would go back to the farm. If the farmer wants to keep his sons and daughters on the farm he must not lengthen the hours for a day's work at both ends. Limit the hours of work on the farm to twelve or thirteen with pay for overtime, and freedom to the hired man Sunday."

The country life commission welcomes letters like this, because as Professor L. H. Bailey, chairman of the commission, recently pointed out, one of the objects of the investigations of the commission will be to obtain, as fully as possible, the opinions of both farmers and of their hands concerning the question of farm labor and the condition of hired help. It is likely that when the country life commission reaches Indiana in the tour of the country which it will make early next month it will endeavor to get into personal touch with this letter writer.

Japanese Nobleman Farmer.

Denver Republican.

Alfred Takeda Satow, a Japanese nobleman, who bought a farm near La Salle three years ago and mastered the art of farming, now does his work by proxy by renting out his farm in small tracts to his countrymen. Last spring he rented 320 acres near Berthoud, re-renting to Japanese, and yesterday secured a farm of 100 acres from his neighbor, C. H. Welch, and will sublet this also.

Satow was educated in American colleges and wishes to forget that he is a Japanese. Two years ago he married an accomplished American girl of Alabama and about that time changed his surname to Satow.

HANGING FOUR-FOOTED MURDERERS

DOGS THAT WERE HANGED FOR MURDER.
FROM THE SKETCH

The two Eskimo dogs seen on the left of the photogaph were hanged by order of some missionaries the other day, according to the Sketch. They belonged to Cartwright, Sandwich Bay, Labrador, and paid the death penalty for killing a boy of six. The youngster was playing with the animals when he fell. At once the animals, only half tame, like so many of the sleigh dogs of the north, saw their opportunity, pounced upon him and killed him while he was down. The boy's father, an Eskimo, then went to the missionaries, and to pacify him the dogs were hanged. The truth of this story is vouched for by a correspondent.

A MILLIONAIRE OF YESTERDAY

By E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

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CHAPTER XIV.

Scarlet Trent spent the first part of the morning, to which he had been looking forward so eagerly, alone in his study with locked door to keep out all intruders. He had come face to face with the first serious check in his career, and it had been dealt him, too, by the one man, whom, of all his associates, he disliked and despised. In the half-open drawer by his side was the barrel of a loaded revolver. He drew it out, laid it on the table before him, and regarded it with moody, fascinated eyes. If only it could be safely done, if only for one moment he could find himself face to face with Da Souza in Bekwando village, where human life was cheap and the slaying of a man an incident scarcely worth noting in the day's events! The thing was easy enough there—here it was too risky. He thrust the weapon back into the drawer with a sigh of regret, just as Da Souza himself appeared upon the scene.

"You sent for me, Trent," the latter remarked, timidly. "I am quite ready to answer any more questions."

"Answer this one, then," was the gruff reply. "In Buckomari village before we left for England I was robbed of a letter. I don't think I need ask you who was the thief."

"Really, Trent—I—"

"Don't irritate me; I'm in an ill humor for anything of that sort. You stole it! I can see why now! Have you got it still?"

The Jew shrugged his shoulders.

"Yes!"

"Hand it over."

Da Souza drew a large folding case from his pocket and, after searching through it for several moments, produced an envelope. The handwriting was shaky and irregular, and so faint that evenin the strong sweet light of the morning sunshine Trent had difficulty in reading it. He tore it open and drew out a half-sheet of coarse paper. It was a message from the man who for long he had counted dead.

Bekwando."

"My Dear Trent: I have been drinking as usual! Some men see snakes, but I have seen death leering at me from the dark corners of this vile hut, and death is an evil thing to look at when one's life has been evil as mine has been. Never mind! I have sown and I must reap! But, my friend, a last word with you. I have a notion, and more than a notion, that I shall never pass back alive through these pestilential swamps. If you should arrive, as you doubtless will, here is a charge which I lay upon you. That agreement of ours is scarcely a fair one, is it, Trent? When I signed it, I wasn't quite myself. Never mind! I'll trust to you to do what's fair. If the thing turns out a great success, put some sort of a share at any rate to my credit and let my daughter have it. You will find her address from Messrs. Harris and Culsom, solicitors, Lincoln's Inn Fields. You need only ask them for Monty's daughter and show this letter. They will understand. I believe you to be a just man, Scarlet Trent, although I know you to be a hard one. Do, then, as I ask. "MONTY."

Da Souza had left the room quietly. Trent read the letter through twice and locked it up in his desk. Then he rose and lit a pipe, knocking out the ashes carefully and filling the bowl with dark but fragrant tobacco. Presently he rang the bell.

"Tell Mr. Da Souza I wish to see him here at once," he told the servant, and, though the message was a trifle peremptory from a host to his guest, Da Souza promptly appeared, suave and cheerful.

"Shut the door," Trent said shortly.

Da Souza obeyed with unabashed amiability. Trent watched him with something like disgust. Da Souza returning caught the look, and felt compelled to protest.

"My dear Trent," he said, "I do not like the way you address me, or your manners towards me. You speak as though I were a servant. I do not like it at all, and it is not fair. I am your guest, am I not?"

"You are my guest by your own invitation," Trent answered roughly, "and if you don't like my manners you can turn out. I may have to endue you in the house till I have made up my mind how to get rid of you, but I want as little of your company as possible. Do you hear?"

Da Souza did hear it, and the worm turned. He sat down in the most comfortable easy chair, and addressed Trent directly.

"My friend," he said, "you are out of temper, and that is a bad thing. Now listen to me! You are in my power. I have only to go into the city tomorrow and breathe here and there a word about a certain old gentleman who shall be nameless, and you would be a ruined man in something less than an hour; added to this, my friend, you would most certainly be arrested for conspiracy and fraud. That syndicate of yours was a very smart stroke of business, no doubt, and it was clever of you to keep me in ignorance of it, but as things have turned out now, that will be your condemnation. They will say, why did you keep me in ignorance of this move, and the answer—why, it is very clear! I knew you were selling what was not yours to sell!"

"I kept you away," Trent said scornfully, "because I was dealing with men who would not have touched the thing if they had known that you were in it!"

"Who will believe it?" Da Souza asked, with a sneer. "They will say that it is but one more of the fairy tales of this wonderful Mr. Scarlett Trent."

The breath came through Trent's lips with a little hiss and his eyes were flashing with a dull fire. But Da Souza held his ground. He had nerved himself up to this and he meant going through with it.

"You think I dare not breathe a word for my own sake," he continued. "There is reason in that, but I have other moneys. I am rich enough without my sixth share of the Bekwando Land and Mining company whoch you and the syndicate are going to bring out! But then, I am not a fool! I have no wish to throw away money. Now I propose to you, therefore, a friendly settlement. My daughter, Julie, is very charming. You admire her, I am sure. You shall marry her, and then we will be one family. Our interests will be the same, and you may be sure that I shall look after them. Come! Is that not a friendly offer?"

For several minutes Trent smoked furiously, but he did not speak. At the end of that time he took the revolver once more from the drawer of his writing table and fingered it.

"Da Souza," he said, "if I had you just for five minutes at Bekwando we would talk together of blackmail, you and I, we would talk of marrying your daughter. We would talk then to some purpose—you hound! Get out of the room as fast as your legs will carry you. This revolver is loaded, and I'm not quite master of myself."

Da Souza made off with amazing celerity. Trent drew a short, quick breath. There was a great deal of the wild beast left in him still. At that moment the desire to kill was hot in his blood. His eyes glared as he walked up and down the room. The years of civilization seemed to have become as nothing. The veneer of the city speculator had fallen away. He was once more as he had been in those wilder days when men made their own laws, and a man's hold upon life was a slighter thing than his thirst for gold. As such he found the atmosphere of the little room choking him, he drew open the French windows of his little study and strode out into the perfumed and sunlit morning. As such, he found himself face to face unexpectedly and without warning with the girl whom he had discovered sketching in the shrubbery the day before.

CHAPTER XV.

Probably nothing else in the world could so soon have transformed Scarlett Trent from the Gold Coast buccaneer to the law-abiding tenant of a Surrey villa. Before her full, inquiring eyes and calm salute he found himself at once abashed and confused. He raised his hand to his head, only to find that he had come out without a hat, and he certainly appeared, as he stood there, to his worst possible advantage.

"Good morning, miss," he stammered; "I'm afraid I startled you!"

She winced a little at his address, but otherwise her manner was not ungracious.

"You did a little," she admitted. "Do you usually stride out of your windows like that, bareheaded and muttering to yourself?"

"I was in a beastly temper," he admitted. "If I had known who was outside—it would have been different."

She looked into his face with some interest. "What an odd thing!" she remarked. "Why, I should have thought that today you would have been amiability itself. I read at breakfast time that you had accomplished something more than ordinarily wonderful in the city and had made—I forget how many hundreds of thousands of pounds. When I showed the sketch of your house to my chief, and told him that you were going to let me interview you today, I really thought that he would have raised my salary at once."

"It's more luck than anything else," he said. "I've stood next door to ruin twice. I may again, although I'm a millionaire today."

She looked at him curiously—at his ugly tweed suit, his yellow boots, and up into the strong, forceful face with eyes set in deep hollows under his protruding brows, at the heavy jaws giving a certain coarseness to his expression, which his mouth and forehead, well-shaped though they were, could not altogether dispel. And at the same time he looked at her, slim, tall, and elegant, daintily clothed from her shapely shoes to her sailor hat, her brown hair, parted in the middle, escaping a little from its confinement to ripple about her forehead, and show more clearly the delicacy of her complexion. Trent was an ignorant man on many subjects, on others his taste seemed almost intuitively correct. He knew that this girl belonged to a class from which his descent and education had left him far apart, a class of which he knew nothing, and with whom he could claim no kinship. She, too, was realizing it—her interest in him was, however, none the less deep. He was a type of those powers which today hold the world in their hands, make kingdoms tremble, and change the fate of nations. Perhaps he was all the more interesting to her because, by all the ordinary standards of criticism, he would fail to be ranked, in the jargon of her class, as a gentleman. He represented something in flesh and blood which had never seemed more than half real to her—power without education. She liked to consider herself—being a writer with ambitions who took herself seriously—a student of human nature. Here was a specimen worth impaling, an original being, a creature of a new type such as never had come within the region of her experience. It was worth while ignoring small idiosyncrasies which might offend, in order to annex him. Besides, from a journalistic point of view, the man was more than interesting—he was a veritable treasure.

"You are going to talk to me about Africa, are you not?" she reminded him. "Couldn't we sit in the shade somewhere? I got quite hot walking from the station."

He led the way across the lawn, and they sat under a cedar tree. He was awkward and ill at ease, but she had tact enough for both.

"I can't understand," he began, "how people are interested in the stuff which gets into papers nowadays. If you want horrors, though, I can supply you. For one man who succeeds over there, there are a dozen who find it a short cut down into hell. I can tell you, if you like, of my days of starvation."

"Go on!"

Like many men who talk but seldom, he had the gift when he chose to speak of reproducing his experiences in vivid though unpolished language. He told her of the days when he had worked on the banks of the Congo with the coolies, a slave in everything but name, when the sun had burned the brains of men to madness, and the palm wine had turned them into howling devils. He told her of the natives of Bekwando, of the days they had spent amongst them in that squalid hut, when their fate hung in the balance day by day, and every shout that went up from the warriors gathered round the house of the king was a cry of death. He spoke of their ultimate success, of the granting of the concession which had laid the foundation of his fortunes, and then of that terrible journey back through the bush, followed by the natives who had already repented of their action, and who dogged their footsteps hour after hour, waiting for them only to sleep or rest to seize upon them and haul them back to Bekwando, prisoners for the sacrifice.

"It was only our revolvers which kept them away," he went on. "I shot eight or nine of them at different times when they came too close, and to hear them wailing over the bodies was one of the most hideous things you can imagine. Why, for months and months afterwards I couldn't sleep. I'd wake up in the night and fancy that I heard that cursed yellow outside my window—ay, even on the steamer at nighttime, if I was on deck before moonlight, I'd seem to hear it rising up out of the water. Ugh!"

She shuddered.

"But you both escaped?" she said.

There was a moment's silence. The shade of the cedar tree was deep and cool, but it brought little relief to Trent. The perspirationstood out on his forehead in great beads, he breathed for a moment in little gasps as though stifled.

"No," he answered; "my partner died within a mile or two of the coast. He was very ill when we started, and I pretty well had to carry him the whole of the last day. I did my best for him. I did, indeed, but it was no good. I had to leave him. There was no use sacrificing oneself for a dead man."

She inclined her head sympathetically.

"Was he an Englishman?" she asked.

He faced the question just as he had faced death years before leering at him, a few feet from the muzzle of his revolver.

"He was an Englishman. The only name we had ever heard him called by was 'Monty.' Some said he was a broken-down gentleman. I believe he was."

She was unconscious of his passionate, breathless scrutiny, unconscious utterly of the great wave of relief which swept into his face as he realized that his words werewithout any special meaning ot her.

"It was very sad, indeed," she said. "If he had lived, he would have shared with you, I suppose, in the concession.

Trent nodded.

"Yes, we were equal partners. We had an arrangement by which, if one died, the survivor took the lot. I didn't want it, though, I'd rather he had pulled through. I would, indeed," he repeated with nervous force.

"I am quite sure of that," she answered. "And now tell me something about your career in the city after you came to England. Do you know, I have scarcely ever been in what you financiers call the city. In a way it must be interesting."

"You wouldn't find it so," he said. "It it not a place for such as you. It is a life of lies and gambling, and deceit. There are times when I have hated it. I hate it now!"

She was unaffectedly surprised. What a speech for a millionaire of yesterday!

"I thought," she said, "that for those who took part in it it possessed a fascination stronger than anything else in the world."

He shook his head.

"It is an ugly fascination," he said. "You are in the swim, and you must hold your own. You gamble with other men, and when you win you chuckle. All the time you're whittling your conscience away—if ever you had any. You're never quite dishonest, and you're never quite honest. You come out on top and afterwards you hate yourself. It's a dirty little life!"

"Well," she remarked after a moment's pause, "you have surprised me very much. At any rate you are rich enough now to have no more to do with it."

He kicked a fir cone savagely away.

"If I could," he said, "I would shut up my office tomorrow, sell out, and live upon a farm. But I've got to keep what I've made. The more you succeed the more involved you become. It's a sort of slavery."

"Have you no friends?" she asked.

"I have never," he answered, "had a friend in my life."

"You have guests at any rate!"

"I sent 'em away last night!"

"What, the young lady in blue?" she asked demurely.

"Yes, and the other one too. Packed them clean off, and they're not coming back either!"

"I am very pleased to hear it," she remarked.

"There's a man and his wife and daughter here I can't get rid of quite so easily," he went on gloomily, "but they've got to go!"

"They would be less objectionable to the people round here who might like to come and see you," she remarked, "than two unattached young ladies."

"May be," he answered. "Yes I'd give a lot to be rid of them."

He had risen to his feet and was standing with his back to the cedar-tree, looking away with fixed eyes to where the sunlight fell upon a distant hillside gorgeous with patches and streaks of yellow gorse and purple heather. Presently she noticed his abstraction and looked also through the gap in the trees.

"You have a beautiful view here," she said, "You are fond of the country, are you not?"

"Very," he answered.

"It is not every one," she remarked, "who is able to appreciate it, especially when their lives have been spent as yours must have been."

He looked at her curiously. "I wonder," he said, "if you have any idea how my life has been spent."

"You have given me," she said, "a very fair idea about some part of it at any rate."

He drew a long breath and looked down at her.

"I have given you no idea at all," he said firmly. "I have told you a few incidents, that is all. You have talked to me as though I were an equal. Listen! you are probably the first lady with whom I have ever spoken. I do not want to deceive you. I never had a scrap of education. My father was a carpenter who drank himself to death, and my mother was a factory girl. I was in the workhouse when I was a boy. I have never been to school. I don't know how to talk properly, but I should be worse even than I am, if I had not had to mix up with a lot of men in the city who had been properly educated. I am utterly and miserably ignorant. I've got low tastes and lots of 'em. I was drunk a few nights ago—I've done most of the things men who are beasts do. There! Now, don't you want to run away?"

She shook her head and smiled up at him. She was immensely interested.

"If that is the worst," she said gently, "I am not at all frightened. You know that it is my profession to write about men and women. I belong to a world of worn-out types, and to meet any one different is quite a luxury."

"The worst!" A sudden fear sent an icy coldness shivering through his veins. His heart seemed to stop beating, his cheeks were blanched. The worst of him. He had not told her that he was a robber, that the foundation of his fortunes was a lie; that there lived a man who might bring all this great triumph of his shattered and crumbling about his ears. A passionate fear lest she might ever know of these things was born in his heart at that moment, never altogether to leave him.

The sound of a footstep close at hand made them both turn their heads. Along the winding path came Da Souza, with an ugly smirk upon his white face, smoking a cigar whose odour seemed to poison the air. Trent turned upon him with a look of thunder.

"What do you want here, Da Souza?" he asked fiercely.

Da Souza held up the palms of his hands.

"I was strolling about," he said, "and I saw you through the trees. I did not know that you were so pleasantly engaged," he added, with a wave of his hat to the girl, "or I would not have intruded."

Trent kicked open the little iron gate which led into the garden beyond.

"Well, get out, and don't come here again," he said shortly. "There's plenty of room for you to wander about and poison the air with those abominable cigars of yours without coming here."

Da Souza replaced his hat upon his head.

"The cigars, my friend, are excellent. We cannot all smoke the tobacco of a millionaire, can we, miss?"

The girl, who was making some notes in her book, continued her work without the slightest appearance of having heard him.

Da Souza snorted, but at that moment he felt a grip like iron upon his shoulder, and deemed retreat expedient.

"If you don't go without another word," came a hot whisper in his ear, "I'll throw you into the horsepond."

He went swiftly, ungracious, scowling. Trent returned to the girl. She looked up at him and closed her book.

"You must change your friends," she said gravely. "What a horrible man!"

"He is a beast," Trent answered, "and go he shall. I would to heaven that I had never seen him."

She rose, slipped her note book into her pocket, and drew on her gloves.

"I have taken up quite enough of your time," she said. "I am so much obliged to you, Mr. Trent, for all you have told me. It has been most interesting."

She held out her hand, and the touch of it sent his heart beating with a most unusual emotion. He was aghast at the idea of her imminent departure. He realized that, when she passed out of his gate, she passed into a world where she would be hopelessly lost to him, so he took his courage into his hands, and was very bold indeed.

"You have not told me your name," he reminded her.

She laughed lightly.

"How very unprofessional of me! I ought to have given you a card! For all you know I may be an impostor, indulging an unpardonable curiosity. "My name is Wendermott—Ernestine Wendermott."

He repeated it after her.

"Thank you," he said. "I am beginning to think of some more things which I might have told you."

"Why, I should have to write a novel then to get them all in," she said. "I am sure you have given me all the material I need here."

"I am going," he said abruptly, "to ask you something very strange and very presumptuous!"

She looked at him in surprise, scarcely understanding what he could mean.

"May I come and see you some time?"

The earnestness of his gaze and the intense anxiety of his tone almost disconcerted her. He was obviously very much in earnest, and she had found him far from uninteresting.

"By all means," she answered pleasantly, "if you care to. I have a little flat in Culpole street—No. 81. You must come and have tea with me one afternoon."

"Thank you," he said simply, with a sigh of immense relief.

He walked with her to the gate, and they talked about rhododendrons.

Then he watched her till she became a speck in the dusty road—she had refused a carriage, and he had had tact enough not to press any hospitality upon her.

"His little girl!" he murmured. "Monty's little girl!"

CHAPTER XVI.

Ernestine Wendermott traveled back to London in much discomfort, being the eleventh occupant of a third-class carriage in a particularly unpunctual and dilatory train. Arrived at Waterloo, she shook out her skirts with a little gesture of relief and started off to walk to the Strand. Half-way across the bridge she came face to face with a tall, good-looking young man who was hurrying in the opposite direction. He stopped short as he recognized her, dropped his eyeglass, and uttered a little exclamation of pleasure.

"Ernestine, by all that's delightful! I am in luck today!"

She smiled slightly and gave him her hand, but it was evident that this meeting was not wholly agreeable to her.

"I don't quite see where the luck comes in," she answered. "I have no time to waste talking to you now. I am in a hurry."

"You will allow me," he said hopefully, "to walk a little way with you?"

"I am not able to prevent it—if you think it worth while," she answered.

He looked down——he was by her side now—in good-humored protest.

"Come, Ernestine," he said, "you mustn't bear malice against me. Perhaps I was a little hasty when I spoke so strongly about your work. I don't like your doing it and never shall like it, but I've said all I want to. You won't let it divide us altogether, will you?"

"For the present," she answered, "it occupies the whole of my time, and the whole of my thoughts."

"To the utter exclusion, I suppose," he remarked, "of me?"

She laughed gaily.

"My dear Cecil! when have I ever led you to suppose for a moment that I have ever wasted any time thinking of you?" He was determined not to be annoyed, and he ignored both the speech and the laugh.

"May I inquire how you are getting on?"

"I am getting on," she answered, "very well, indeed. The editor is beginning to say very nice things to me, and already the men treat me just as though I were a comrade! It is so nice of them!"

"Is it?" he muttered doubtfully.

"I have just finished," she continued, "the most important piece of work they have trusted me with yet, and I have been awfully lucky. I have been to interview a millionaire!"

"A man?"

She nodded. "Of course!"

"It isn't fit work for you," he exclaimed hastily.

"You will forgive me if I consider myself the best judge of that," she answered coldly. "I am a journalist, and so long as it is honest work my sex doesn't count. If everyone whom I have to see is as courteous to me as Mr. Trent has been, I shall consider myself very lucky, indeed."

"As who?" he cried.

She looked up at him in surprise. They were at the corner of the Strand, but as though in utter forgetfulness of their whereabouts, he had suddenly stopped short and gripped her tightly by the arm. She shook herself free with a little gesture of annoyance.

"Whatever is the matter with you, Cecil? Don't gape at me like that, and come along at once, unless you want to be left behind. Yes, we are very short-handed and the chief set me go down to see Mr. Trent. He didn't expect for a moment that I should get him to talk to me, but I did, and he let me sketch the house. I am awfully pleased with myself I can tell you."

The young man walked by her side for a moment in silence. She looked up at him casually as they crossed the street, and something in his face surprised her.

"Why, Cecil, what on earth is the matter with you?" she exclaimed.

He looked down at her with a new seriousness.

"I was thinking," he said, "how oddly things turn out. So you have been down to interview Mr. Scarlett Trent for a newspaper, and he was civil to you?"

"Well, I dont' see anything odd about that," she exclaimed impatiently. "Don't be so enigmatical. If you've anything to say, say it! Don't look at me like an owl!"

"I have a good deal to say to you," he answered gravely. "How long shall you be at the office?"

"About an hour—perhaps longer."

"I will wait for you!"

"I'd rather you didn't. I don't want them to think that I go trailing about with an escort."

"Then may I come down to your flat? I have something really important to say to you, Ernestine. It does not concern myself at all. It is wholly about you. It is something which you ought to know."

"You are trading upon my curiosity Bontet," said one of them, with a com-

for the sake of a tea," she laughed. "Very well, about 5 o'clock."

He bowed and walked westwards with a graver look than usual upon his boyish face, for he had a task before him which was very little to his liking. Ernestine swung open the entrance door to the Hour, and passed down the rows of desks until she reached the door at the further end marked "sub editor." She knocked and was admitted at once.

A thin, dark young man, wearing a pince-nez and smoking a cigarette, looked up from his writing as she entered. He waved her to a seat, but his pen never stopped for a second.

Back, Miss Wendermott! Very good! What did you get?"

"Interview and sketch of the house," she responded briskly.

"Interview, by Jove! That's good! Was he very difficult?"

"Ridiculously easy! Told me everything I asked and a lot more. If I could have got it all down in his own language it would have been positively thrilling."

The sub-editor scribbled in silence for a moment or two. He had reached an important point in his own work. His pen went slower, hesitated for a moment, and then dashed on with renewed vigor.

"Read the first few sentences of what you've got," he remarked.

Ernestine obeyed. To all appearance the man was engrossed in his own work, but when she paused he nodded his head appreciatively.

"It'll do!" he said. "Don't try to polish it. Give it down, and see that the proofs are submitted to me. Where's the sketch?"

She held it out to him. For a moment he looked away from his own work and took the opportunity to light a fresh cigaret. Then he nodded, hastily scrawled some dimensions on the margin of the little drawing and settled down again to work.

"It'll do," he said. "Give it to Smith. Come back at eight to look at your proofs after I've done with them. Good interview! Good sketch! You'll do, Miss Wendermott."

She went out laughing softly. This was quite the longest conversation she had ever had with the chief. She made her way to the side of the first disengaged typist, and sitting in an easy-chair gave down her copy, here and there adding a little but leaving it mainly in the rough. She knew whose hand, with a few vigorous touches, would bring the whole thing into the form which the readers of the Hour delighted in, and she was quite content to have it so. The work was interesting and more than an hour had passed before she rose and put on her gloves.

"I am coming back at eight," she said, "but the proofs are to go in to Mr. Darrel! Nothing come in for me, I suppose?"

The girl shook her head, so Ernestine walked out into the street. Then she remembered Cecil Davenant and his strange manner—the story which he was even now waiting to tell her. She looked at her watch and after a moment's hesitation called a hansom.

81 Culpole street, she told him. "This is a little extravagant," she said to herself as the man wheeled his horse around, "but today I think that I have earned it."

(To Be Continued.)

The Indiscretion of the Duchess

By ANTHONY HOPE

Then I said to Gustave de Berensac, laying my hand on his shoulder:

"When I am married, Gustave, you will not meet my mother-in-law in my house;" and I left Gustave staring in an amazement not unnatural to his ignorance. And I allowed myself to be directed by the servant girl to where the duchess sat.

The duchess waited until the door was shut, and then turned to me as if about to speak, but I was beforehand with her; and I began:

"Forgive me for speaking of the necklace, but I fear it is still missing."

The duchess looked at me scornfully. "He gave it to the girl again, I suppose?" she asked.

"He gave it," I answered, "to the girl's mother, and she, I fear, has made off with it;" and I told the duchess how Mme. Delhasse had laid her plot. The duchess heard me in silence, but at the end she remarked:

"It does not matter. I would never have worn the thing again; but it was a pretty plot between them."

"The duke had no thought," I began, "but that——"

"Oh, I meant between mother and daughter," said the duchess. "The mother gets the diamonds from my husband; the daughter, it seems, Mr. Aycon, is likely to get respectability from you; and I suppose they will share the respective benefits when this trouble has blown over."

It was no use to be angry with her; to confess the truth, I felt that anger would come ill from me. So I did but say very quietly:

"I think you are wrong. Mlle. Delhasse knew nothing of her mother's device."

"You do not deny all of what I say," observed the duchess.

"Mlle. Delhasse," I returned, "is in no need of what you suggest; but I hope that she will be my wife."

"And some day," said the duchess, "you will see the necklace—or perhaps that would not be safe. Madame will send the money."

"When it happens," said I, "on my honor, I will write and tell you."

The duchess, with a toss of her head which meant "Well, I'm right and you're wrong," rose from her seat.

"I must take poor Armand home," said she. "M. de Berensac is going with me. Will you accompany us?"

"If you will give me the delay of one hour, I will most willingly."

"What have you to do in that hour, Mr. Aycon?"

"I purpose to escort Mlle. Delhasse back to the convent and leave her there. I suppose we shall all have to answer some questions in regard to this sad matter, and where can she stay near Avranches save there?"

"She certainly can't come to my house," said the duchess.

"It would be impossible under the circumstances," I agreed.

"Under any circumstances," said the duchess haughtily.

By this time a covered conveyance had been procured, and when the duchess, having fired her last scornful remark at me, walked to the door of the inn, the body of the duke was being placed in it. Gustave de Berensac assisted the servant, and their task was just accomplished when Jacques Bontet was carried by two of the police to the door. The man was alive and would recover, they said, and be able to stand his trial. But as yet no news had come of the fortune that attended the pursuit of Raymond Pinceau, otherwise known as Pierre. It was conjectured that he must have had a boat waiting for him at or near the Mount, and, gaining it, had, for the moment at least, made good his escape.

"But we shall find about that from Bontet," said one of them, with a com-

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placent nod at the fellow who lay still in a sort of stupor, with blood-stained bandages round his head.

I stood by the door of the duchess' carriage, in which she and Gustave were to follow the body of the duke, and when she came up to step in I offered her my hand. But she would have none of it. She got in unassisted, and Gustave followed her. They were about to move off, when suddenly, running from the house in wild dismay, came Marie Delhasse, and caring for none of those who stood around, she seized my arm, crying:

"My mother is neither in the sitting room nor in her bedroom! Where is she?"

Now I saw no need to tell Marie at that time what had become of Mme. Delhasse. The matter, however, was not left in my hands; no, nor in those of Gustave de Berensac, who called out hastily to the driver, "Ready! Go on, go on!" The duchess called "Wait!" and then she turned to Marie Delhasse and said in calm, cold tones.

"You ask where your mother is. Well, then, where is the necklace?"

Marie drew back as though she had been struck; yet her grip did not leave my arm, but tightened on it.

"The necklace?" she gasped.

And the duchess, using the most scornful words she knew, and giving a short little laugh, said:

"Your mother has levanted with the necklace. Of course you didn't know!"

Thus, if Marie Delhasse had been stern to the Duke of Saint-Maclou when he lay dying, his wife avenged him to the ful land more. For at the words, at the sight of the duchess' disdainful face and of my troubled look, Marie uttered a cry and reeled and sank half-fainting in my arms.

"Oh, drive on!" said the Duchess of Saint-Maclou in a wearied tone.

And away they drove, leaving us two alone. Nor did Marie speak again, unless it were in distressed incoherent protests, till, an hour later, I delivered her into the charge of the mother superior at the convent by the side of the bay. And the old lady bade me wait till she saw Marie comfortably bestowed, and then she returned to me and we walked side by side for a while in the little burying-ground, she listening to an outline of my story. Perhaps I, in a lover's zeal, spoke harshly of the duchess; for the old lady put her hand upon my arm and said to me:

"It was not for losing the diamonds that her heart was sore—poor silly child!"

And, inasmuch as I doubted whether my venerable friend thought that it was for the loss of her husband either, I held my peace.

CHAPTER XXII.

From Shadow to Sunshine.

There remains yet one strange and terrible episode of which I must tell, though, indeed, I thank God, I was in no way a witness of it. A week after the events which I have set down, while Marie still lay prostrate at the convent, and I abode at my old hotel in Avranches, assisting to the best of my power in the inquiry being held by the local magistrate, an officer of police arrived from Havre; and when the magistrate had heard his story, he summoned me from the ante-room where I was waiting, and bade me also listen to the story. And this it was:

At the office where tickets were taken for a ship on the point to make the voyage to America, among all the crowd about to cross, it chanced that two people met one another—an elderly woman whose face was covered by a thick veil, and a short, spare man who wore a fair wig and large red whiskers. Yet, notwithstanding these disguises, the pair knew one another. For at first sight of the woman, the man cowered away and tried to hide himself; while she, perceiving him, gave a sudden scream and clutched eagerly at the bottom of her dress. Seeing himself feared, the ruffian took courage, his quick brain telling him that the woman also was seeking to avoid recognition. And when she had taken her ticket, he contrived to see the book, and, finding a name which he did not know as hers, he tracked her to the inn where she was lodging till the vessel should start. When he walked into the inn, she shrank before him and turned pale—for he caught her with the veil off her face —and again she clutched at her pocket. He sat down near her; for a while she sat still; then she rose and walked out into the air as though she went for a walk. But he, suspecting rightly that she would not return, tracked her again to another inn, meaner and more obscure than the first, and walking in, he sat down by her. And again the third time this was done; and there were people who had been at each of the inns to speak to it; and those at the third inn said that the woman looked as though Satan himself had taken his place by her—so full of helplessness and horror was she; while the man smiled under alert bright eyes that would not leave her face, except now and again for a swift watchful glance round the room. For he was now hunter and hunted both; yet like a dog that will be slain rather than loose his hold, he chose to risk his own life, if by that he might not lose sight of the unhappy woman. Two lives had been spent already in the quest; a third was nought to him ;and the woman's air and clutching of her pocket had set an idea afloat in his brain.

The vessel was to sail at six the next morning; and it was eight in the evening when the man sat down opposite the woman in the third inn they visited—it was no better than a drinking shop near the quays. For half an hour they sat, and there was that in their air that made them observed. Suddenly the man crossed over to the woman and whispered in her ear. She started, crying low yet audibly, "You lie!" But he spoke to her again; and then she rose and paid her score and walked out of the inn on to the quays, followed by her unrelenting attendant. It was dark now, or quite dark; and a loiterer at the door distinguished their figures among the passing crowd but for a few yards; then they disappeared; and none was found who had seen them again, either under cover or in the open air, that night.

And for my part, I like not to think how the night passed for that wretched old woman; for at some hour and in some place, near by the water, the man found her alone, and ran his prey to the ground before the bloodhounds that were on his track could come up with them.

Indeed he almost won safety, or at least respite; for the ship was already moving when she was boarded by the police, who, searching high and low, came at last on the spare man with the red whiskers; these an officer rudely plucked off and the fair wig with them, and called the prisoner by the name of Pinceau. The little man made one rush with a knife, and, foiled in that, another for the side of the vessel. But his efforts were useless. He was handcuffed and led on shore. And when he was searched, the stones which had gone to compose the great treasure of the family of Saint-Maclou — the Cardinal's Necklace — were found hidden here and there about him; but the setting was gone.

And the woman? Let me say it briefly. Great were her sins, and not the greatest of them was the theft of the Cardinal's Necklace. Yet the greater that she took in hand to do was happily thwarted; and I pray that she found mercy when the deep waters of the harbor swallowed her on that night, and gave back her body to a shameful burial.

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In the quiet convent by the shores of the bay the wind of the world, with its burden of sin and sorrow, blows faintly and with tempered force; the talk of idle, eager tongues, cannot break across the comforting of kind voices and the sweet strains of quiet worship. Raymond Pinceau was dead, and Jacques Bontet condemned to lifelong penal servitude; and the world had ceased to talk of the story that had been revealed at the trial of these men, and—what the world loved even more to discuss—of how much of the story had not been revealed.

For although M. de Vieuville, president of the court which tried Bontet, and father of Alfred de Vieuville, the friend of the duke's who was to have acted at the duel, complimented me on the candor with which I gave my evidence, yet he did not press me beyond what was strictly necessary to bring home to the prisoners the crimes of murder and attempted robbery with which they were charged. Not till I knew the judge, having been introduced to him by his son, did he ask me further of the matter; and then, sitting on the lawn of his country house, I told him the whole story, as it has been set down in this narrative, saving only sundry matters which had passed between the duchess and myself on the one hand, and between Marie Delhasse and myself on the other. Yet I do not think that my reticence availed me much against an acumen trained and developed by dialectic struggles with generations of criminals. For the first question which M. de Vieuville put to me was this:

"And what of the girl, Mr. Aycon? She has suffered indeed for the sins of others."

But young Alfred, who was standing by, laid a hand on his father's shoulder and said with a laugh.

"Father, when Mr. Aycon leaves us tomorrow, it is to visit the convent at Avranches."

And the old man held out his hand to me, saying:

"You do well."

To the convent at Avranches then I went one bright morning in the spring of the next year; and again I walked with the stately old lady in the little burial ground. Yet she was a little less stately, and I thought that there was what the profane might call a twinkle in her eye, as she deplored Marie's disinclination to become a permanent inmate of the establishment over which she presided. And on her lips came an indubitable smile when I leaped back from her in horror at the thought.

"There would be none here to throw her troubles in her teeth," pursued the Mother Superior, smiling still. "None to remind her of her mother's shame; none to lay snares for her; none to remind her of the beauty which has brought so much woe on her; no men to disturb her life with their angry conflicting passions. Does not the picture attract you, Mr. Aycon?"

"As a picture," said I, "it is almost perfect. There is but one blemish in it."

"A blemish? I do not perceive it."

"Why, madame, I cannot find anywhere in your canvas the figure of myself."

With a laugh she turned away and passed through the arched gateway. And I saw my friend, the little nun who had first opened the door to me when I came seeking the duchess, pass by and pause a moment to look at me. Then I was left alone till Marie came to me through the gateway; and I sprang up to meet her.

I have been candid throughout, and I will be candid now—even though my plain speaking strikes not at myself, but at Marie, who must forgive me as best she may. For I believe she meant to marry me from the very first; and I doubt whether if I had taken the dismissal she gave, I should have been allowed to go far on my solitary way. Indeed I think she did but want to hear me say how that all she urged was lighter than a feather against my love for her, and, if that were her desire, she was gratified to the full; seeing that for a moment she frightened me, and I outdid every lover since the world began (it cannot be that I deceive myself in thinking that) in vehemence and insistence. So that she reproved me, adding:

"You can hardly speak the truth in all that you say; for at first, you know, you were more than half in love with the Duchess of Saint-Maclou."

For a moment I was silenced. Then I looked at Marie; and I found in her words no more a rebuke, but a provocation—aye, a challenge to prove that by no possibility could I, who loved her so passionately, ever have been so much as half in love with any woman in the whole world, the Duchess of Saint-Maclou not excepted. And prove it I did that morning in the burial ground of the convent, to my own complete satisfaction, and thereby overcame the last doubts which afflicted Marie Delhasse.

And if, in spite of that most exhaustive and satisfactory proof, the thing proved remained not much more true than the thing disproved—why, it is not my fault. For Love has a virtue of oblivion—yes, and a better still; that which is past he, exceeding in power all Olympus besides, makes as though it had never been, never could have been, and was from the first entirely impossible, absurd, and inconceivable. And for an instance of what I say—if indeed a further example than my own be needed, which should not be the case—let us look at the Duchess of Saint-Maclou herself.

For, if I were half in love with the duchess, which I by no means admit, modesty shall not blind me from holding that the duchess was as good as half in love with me. Yet, when I had been married to Marie Delhasse some six months, I received a letter from my good friend Gustave de Berensac, informing me of his approaching union with Mme. de Saint-Maclou. And, if I might judge from Gustave's letter, he repudiated utterly the idea which I have ventured to suggest concerning the duchess.

Two other facts Gustave mentioned —both of them, I think, with a touch of apology. The first was that the duchess, being unable to endure the horrible associations now indissolubly connected with the Cardinal's Necklace, of which she had become owner for the term of her life—

"What? Won't she wear it?" asked my wife, at this point; she was (as wives will) leaning over my shoulder as I read the letter.

It was what I also had expected to read; but what I did read was that the duchess, ingeniously contriving to save both her feelings and her diamonds, had caused the stones to be set in a tiara—"which," continued Gustave (I am sure he was much in love), "will not have any of the unpleasant associations connected with the necklace."

And the second fact? It was this—just this, though it was wrapped up in all the roundabout phrases and softened by all the polite expressions of friendship of which Gustave was master—yet just this—that he was not in a position to invite myself and my wife to the wedding! For the little duchess, consistent to the end, in spite of his entreaties and protests, had resolutely and entirely declined to receive Mrs. Aycon!

I finished the letter and looked up at Marie. And Marie, looking thoughtfully down at the paper, observed:

"I always told you that she was fond of you, you know."

But, for my part, I hope that Marie's explanation is not the true one. I prefer to attribute the duchess' refusal—in which, I may state, she steadily persists—to some mistaken and misplaced sense of propriety; or, if that fails me, then I will set it down to the fact that Marie's presence would recall too many painful and distressing scenes, and be too full of unpleasant associations. Thus understood, the duchess' refusal was quite natural and agreed completely with what she had done in respect of the necklace—for it was out of the question to turn the edge of the difficulty by converting Marie into a tiara!

So the duchess will not receive my wife. But I forgive her—for, beyond doubt, but for the little duchess and that indiscretion of hers, I should not have received my wife myself!

THE END.

SUGAR FACTS

Known to Europe as "Indian Salt" and "Asian Honey."

The free use of sugar as we know it is a modern phenomenon, says the Literary Digest. Apparently the ancients were unfamiliar with it in the form in which we use it, and later it was merely an expensive luxury. Some interesting data about the manufacture, use and cost of sugar are given in Cosmos (Paris, May 2) as follows:

"Cane sugar was made by the Chinese at a very remote epoch. In the west it was known much later; Pliny, Varro and Lucan, among the Romans, at the beginning of our era, just make mention of it and it was then known under the names of 'Indian salt,' 'Asian honey' and 'Arabian' or 'Indian juice.' In 1099 the crusaders, on their arrival in Syria, found cane sugar there for the first time and it became part of the soldiers' ration. In the following centuries sugar cane was introduced into the Island of Cyprus, into the Nile delta, on the north shore of Africa as far as Gibraltar, into Sicily and into the kingdom of Naples; then into Spain in the fifteenth century and thence into Madeira and the Canaries. In 1644 the French took it to Guadeloupe and shortly afterward to Martinique and Louisiana. The Portuguese introduced it into Brazil and the English into Jamaica."

According to the Revista Scientifico-Industriale, as quoted in the note from which we have been abstracting, the cost of sugar at London and Paris from the middle of the thirteenth century to the end of the nineteenth was as follows, the figures in the table being altered to dollars and cents per pound:

Years.	At London.	At Paris.
1260	$1.87	....
1300	2.97	....
1350	1.51	....
1372	....	$5.17
1400	2.10	....
1426	....	2.62
1450	2.72	....
1482	....	2.50
1500	0.48	....
1542	....	0.62
1550	0.83	....
1598	....	0.97
1600	0.72	....
1650	0.72	....
1750	0.19	....
1800	0.34	....
1800	0.34	....

"It is known that the merit of pointing out a sweet sugary principle in beet-root belongs to Oliver de Serres (1605), gardener to Henry IV. The first sugar beet factory was established in 1795 in the environs of Berlin by the chemist Achard. In France, during the continental blockade, the increase of the price of sugar, which then cost 6 francs ($1.20) a pound, was a strong incentive to the establishment of sugar factories. On January 2, 1813, Benjamin Delessert, a sugar refiner of Paris, offered for the first time samples of native sugar, with the assertion that the beet sugar industry was then under way at Passy."

WHEN MEN WORE LACES

London Daily Mail.

We hear it said everywhere—at the beginnig and at the end of every season—that modern extravagance is appalling; that women overdress; that they spend more for a single hat than their grandmothers did for their whole trousseau.

Like many other often-recurring general statements, this is far from being accurate. The well-known French writer, M. Henry de Gallien, contributes to the current issue of La Revue a remarkable study on "Spending Money in Days of Yore."

From statistics compiled from private documents of one or two centuries ago, from letters and bills dating from those distant days, it appears that extravagance was far worse then.

The greatest change in the matter of expenditure is that during the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries men spent quite as much—if not more —as women for their own attire.

Today the average man spends considerably less than the average woman on clothes; and in the wealthy classes the difference is more marked still, since it was recently stated by a queen of fashion that while a man could be quite "elegant" by spending £400 a year on himself, a woman needed £400 a month to dress stylishly.

In the middle class, as in the aristocracy, 150 years ago, more things were required by a man. He wore night cuffs of lace, his black suit cost £5 (of our money), his hats—he needed half a dozen—£1 each. He required silk stockings, and five or six different kinds of boots.

He had to spend several pounds a year at the barber's and wigmakers. The middle-class woman of those days managed to dress in a cheaper way, though dress was the main expense.

Diaries and memoirs establish the curious fact that the upbringing of three children cost a third less than the clothes required by their mother, a modest woman. Men wore ribbons, lace, embroideries and jewelry in as large quantities as women.

As for jewels, men formerly wore diamonds and pearls on their clothes, shoes and hands, while today a man of refined taste is satisfied with a modest ring, simple links, a little pearl as a shirt stud, and a large stone as a scarfpin.

FREE BOOK ABOUT CANCER.

CANCEROL has proved its merits in the treatment of cancer. It is not in an experimental stage. Records of undisputed cures of cancer in nearly every part of the body are contained in Dr. Leach's new 100-page book. This book also tells the cause of cancer and instructs in the care of the patient; tells what to do in case of bleeding, pain, odor, etc. A valuable guide in the treatment of any case. A copy of this valuable book free to those interested. Address DR. L. T. LEACH, Box 145, Indianapolis, Ind.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWERS.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

My chickens are dying. Their heads swell and their eyes close, and some of them die very suddenly. Will somebody tell me what is the matter with them, and give a remedy?—C., S. Dak.

Can anybody tell me what to do with cream that foams and is very hard to churn?—C., Andrews, Ind.

MIXED POTATOES.

If potato raisers would settle on standard varieties and keep them pure they would have no trouble in disposing of their crops at fair prices, but as they raise several kinds and become careless and allow them to get all mixed up they have to sell them as a mixed lot at a poor price. These mixed varieties are not good for seed. Scientific men say that potatoes will not mix when planted side by side. This is true, but if two or three kinds that show a distinct color are mixed together after cutting them up so that a piece of each kind is placed in the hill in close contact, it will be found, when those potatoes are dug in the fall, that they will take characteristics of each. By planting these in turn it will be found on digging again that they have resumed their original type. A man may pick out each separate kind and plant under the impression that pure stock will come from each, but this is not so, for we have tried it until we are fully convinced.

MOVING APPLE TREES.

Moving apple trees after several years' growth is often a very difficult operation, especially if it is desired to move with the same soil. This is only practical when the ground is frozen or special machinery for the purpose is at hand. However, apple trees have often been successfully moved after seven or eight years' growth and have thrived afterward. The time for transplanting if the ground is not too low is late fall. Select a time when the soil is free from water. To remove the tree, dig around it, keeping far enough out so as not to disturb the young growth. The soil should be undermined on all sides, allowing the tree to rest on a mound to remove in a frozen ball, fill the trench around the tree with mulch to keep the bottom of the ball from freezing. The top part should be permitted to freeze three inches. By wrapping the ball near the crotch and tacking lath on this the tree may be pulled from its foundation without injury with the use of a team and blocks. It is now in a position so a stone sled or stone truck can be set close to it, and by letting it up on the tackle can be easily righted as before, ready to fasten to draw on; this can be done with tackle if too heavy to pull otherwise. Unless special machinery is provided, it is a very difficult matter to remove such trees without the frozen ball. If bent or twisted by accident the soil will crumble out. The apple tree does not have a very extensive hold, but it serves its purpose do. When pulled from the soil the roots are unable to hold the soil together and it will crumble. This is especially so of the old trees.

LEATHER HORSESHOES.

A new market for leather is to be found in Australia. In some districts of that country the horse is shod with leather instead of iron. The feet receive better support. This novelty is employed only in regions where the ground is permanently covered with grass and fine sand.

In a country like Australia, where stocks are sometimes scarce and a horseman may experience great difficulty at a critical moment in finding a horseshoe, such an innovation is a useful novelty. With each shoe whose weight is a trifle, shoes too, that can be fitted without trouble, it is practicable to travel without fear of the horse losing its shoe and being injured.

Though the leather shoe is more expensive than the iron shoe, the higher price is repaid by the superior advantage. In some quarters the horses were never shod with iron. Probably shoes, like drives, will be supplied before long, thus avoiding the disagreeable experience of a horse going too rapidly. It is quite not impossible the innovation will soon extend to every country where the nature of the soil permits it to be used.

CULTIVATING STRAWBERRIES.

It is best to break the land in the fall. In the spring, harrow well and rebreak deep; pulverize well by harrowing and dragging, until what might be called a good seed bed is formed, then set your plants. Starting in this way, the expense of cultivation is materially decreased. Cultivation should begin within a short time after planting, not longer than a week at the outside, for best results. The plants should be cultivated every week for at least six weeks, and as often thereafter as necessary to keep down weeds and grass. I use fine-tooth harrows or cultivators as a rule—sometimes using narrow shovels and plowing deep in case the ground has packed from excessive rains.

When planted in rows only one way, the soil between the plants in the row must be kept clean and loose by hoeing, so the new plants can take root easily. We find it less expensive to cultivate when planted both ways, for plowing and harrowing both ways lessens the hoeing very much. Clean culture is the watchword in successful strawberry growing, and should be fully appreciated at the beginning of the season and not forgotten at the end.

In order to have a good fruit crop we must have a good plant row, and this is the object of the early and intense cultivation in order to force the plants to make runners and set new plants early. The old idea was to keep the runners cut off until July, then let them run and set plants. This is a serious mistake, for the earlier you can get plants to set the stronger plants you have for fruiting the following season. During the hoeing of plants be well to place the runners in the direction and where you want the plants to set. After the runners have set two or three plants, it is best to cut them off. The same rule applies in growing good, strong plants as in selecting good seed corn. We never think of planting the corn from the small end of the ear. From the same reasoning we conclude that the plants set late and toward the outer end of the runner will not make good plants, either for fruiting or reproducing.

The one most important thing in successful berry growing is forming a properly matted row or bed, which is always best done when the most plant surface is obtained. The observing grower has discovered that the good berries are always along the edge of the rows. To have the matted row all edge is what we mean by plant surface. When rows are three feet eight to four feet apart, a matted row can be formed two feet wide. In September, if the row is well set, the plants should be dug out, so as to leave them about six inches apart all over the matted row. This gives plant surface and as good fruit in the middle of the row as along the edge.

Mulching is very necessary on most soils, although on stony lands it is not. With the larger commercial grower this is quite a problem. In most cases wheat straw is used, and with the idea that the straw may be some protection during the winter. Owing to the fact that we so often get a bad dose of cheat, wheat, weeds, etc., in berry patches from the mulch, it sometimes makes serious trouble. Where one is growing berries in a small way, prairie hay bedding, leaves, or refuse from the cane mill, or any clean litter can be used.

After the crop is harvested, the next care of the field is renewing it. If filthy, mow it off and burn over, if trash enough to burn. If clean of weeds and grass, it is not necessary to mow. Bar off with the side plow, leaving the row bed not over eight inches wide. Give the ground time to mellow up after barring off, say a week, then cultivate the soil back to the row with a double shovel or cultivator, then harrow crosswise with a drag harrow. This work should commence as soon as through picking the crop, so as to give the runners a chance to set plants early, the same as in starting a new bed. It is best to hoe out the row after barring off, before cultivating the soil back.

HOUSING THE HENS.

If houses for poultry are to be built attend to the matter at once before cold weather interferes with outside work, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. Everything should be in readiness for your flock by the coming of cold weather. If you have houses already go over them and see that they are in perfect repair.

In building the first thing to do is to select a proper location. The ideal one is the south slope of a hill. The next best one is a place protected from cold winds by buildings on the north and west. If no facilities for shelter are at hand the north wall of the building must be made of extra thickness. Evergreen trees make an excellent windbreak, and I would advise planting them for future protection, no matter how thick you make the walls of your house.

Be very sure that whatever location you select has perfect drainage. This is a matter of the greatest importance. Leading poultrymen agree that more sickness among fowls originates from dampness than from all other causes.

More and more the opinion grows among practical poultry growers that the best house for fowls consists of a closed room, in which they may roost, lay and remain indoors in cold weather if they choose to do so. Provide a shed opening to the south, where they can scratch and sun themselves to their liking. There should be an opening between this shed and the closed room, through which the fowls may have free egress during the day, but which should be closed at night in cold weather and for protection of the hens from intruders. The shed floor should be covered with chaff, straw, or leaves to the depth of five or six inches. If cut dust or sand is mixed with it the better the fowls will be suited. If grain is scattered over the litter the fowls will busy themselves scratching for it, and this open air exercise will be a strong factor in keeping the flock healthy. It will also result in a larger yield of eggs if an egg production diet is given in connection with it.

BREED GOOD POULTRY.

The good poultry man, like the man who is good at anything, is never satisfied with present attainments, writes Mrs. B. F. Wilcoxon in Dairy Farmer. He is not satisfied to have the flock of this year no better than usual and no more profitable than the flock of last year. There is no farm stock, nor any other flock, in which there is not room for improvement. Cull the flock closely for next year. Keep the best for yourself. This is a very proper kind of selfishness; and remember that the male is half of the breeding pen. Be sure that the male is a good one. If your males are not good enough to suit you, dispose of them and get others that will measure up to your ideal. Have at least one male of the highest quality. The quality of the poultry in this country is improving very rapidly. The improvement seen in the poultry shows during the last five years is nothing less than astonishing. Is it true of your flock or are you content to go along year after year in the old rut?

Fowls become attached to their homes and dislike to be moved. It is unprofitable to move them unless necessary, especially if they are laying, as it will diminish the egg supply.

If you have a good many incubator chicks and the brooder is not large enough, take a gallon jug, fill it with hot water, make a cover of outing flannel the piece in a compress box. The little ones will soon learn to huddle up to their foster mother.

Guineas are excellent protectors against hawks and crows. They are also good watch dogs and no prying thief can escape their shrill alarm. Once they take eating and it would pay to add a few to the farm stock.

Hens that lay well need to be healthy. If healthy they must have exercise.

Success with early pullets depends largely on the time the pullets were hatched. If they come out early they will have plenty of time in which to mature, thus being in condition to commence egg production on the approach of winter. If a pullet is hatched and does not get a good start, it will prove a useless animal early a year old. It is the well matured pullet that gives the best result.

Until quite recently poultry culture on the farm was limited to fifty or more hens, allowing them to come and go as they pleased. No attempt was made to give them care and no account was kept of their operations. Conditions are changing. Farmers are not only getting rid of mongrels and installing pure breeds, but they are building more modern houses and giving better care.

There will never be too many good poultrymen; don't be afraid of that. Be one of the best.

Every poultry house should have two yards, one for the occupancy of the hens and the other for the growing of some green crop. Change the hens from one to the other.

ALFALFA BLOAT.

Because of the danger to cattle from bloat, any who recognize the value of alfalfa fear to avail themselves of the fine pasture it affords. Here is a very simple preventive which should be tried and proven, then reported on so that the knowledge may be disseminated as widely as possible:

When grazing cows on young alfalfa in order to prevent bloat use a small plain single snaffle bit having plain rings, although any lightweight snaffle will answer. To fix it for use, take two pieces of small rope, one-fourth inch or thereabouts, and each piece some four feet long. Tie one end to each ring of the rings of the bit. Place a bit in the mouth, bring each rope up over the top of the animal's neck, just behind the head, and tie the two beneath the throat, just back of the jaws. Do not tie the rope so short or tight as to draw the bit up uncomfortably, nor so loosely as to let it hang slack in the mouth. When properly adjusted and securely tied, the rig may be left on as long as there is need of it. Even when just put on the first time, the animal can eat and drink all right. The increase from the cane will prevent the gulping of huge mouthfuls of rank green alfalfa, which is the object desired to attain. The greediest cows will not need watching or attention, even when in the rankest kind of alfalfa if thus equipped. They will graze more deliberately than otherwise until their rumens are just comfortably well filled. Then they will stop and ruminate. Cows thus rigged can chew the cud, although not quite as readily as without it, and some at first seem to be disinclined to do so at all when thus handicapped.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

FEEDING FOR THE MARKET.

There is room for much improvement in feeding chickens for the table and the market. Certain feeds produce certain flavors in the meat. If these flavors are objectionable the feeds producing them should not be given to the birds. If onions are chopped fine and mixed with the grain ration for a considerable length of time the flavor of the meat will be very objectionable indeed. If corn is fed exclusively, the meat will not have the flavor it should have.

The best ration we have ever fed to the market pen and on which the birds made the greatest gain, and which made the flesh superior to that of corn-fed birds, was a mixture of oats and wheat chop, this mixture being fed with an equal amount of corn crushed. We fed this dry and allowed the birds all the sweet milk and cool water they desired.

The first feed in the morning should be very light, only just enough to keep them from being too hungry. This should be scattered in the litter to induce exercise while they are in search for the grains. At noon give a half ration of the mixture suggested above, and in the evening give the birds all they will eat. If they have the run of a large lot or yard, where there is an abundance of insects, no other ration need be given. If not, a liberal supply of meat meal should be added. For the last three weeks or a month the corn part of the ration should be increased to insure that the birds will carry enough fat to make them plump and fat for table use.

A MILK TANK.

Where milk is kept in shotgun cans it can be kept cool by having the water run through a tank built to stock tank. Make a wooden box two cans wide and high enough to hold all cans necessary. Make a galvanized iron tank to fit inside box. Divide tank lengthwise by two sticks to make individual stalls for each can.

Divide box into three sections by slats up and down the right distance to keep half-empty cans from tipping over. Hinge slat doors over each can and fasten with a button. Have outlet a little below top of cans and large enough to let out quite a bit of water at once when full cans are put in, otherwise the cans will be flooded. If in a milkhouse this well serve well for milk tank.

THE INVENTIVE HORNET

The hornets were the original paper-makers. Theirs was the honor of being the first to gather wood pulp and transform it into thin semi-translucent sheets. But they perhaps discovered other and equally curious things. Dr. Henry C. McCook, writing in Harper's Magazine, claims such originality for them, basing his conclusion upon an extended observation of a nest beneath his window.

"As the summer advanced, workers were occasionally seen sitting on the outside violently vibrating their wings. What could the creatures be doing? Fanning themselves? exercising? Could it be a sort of play? It is remarkable the stupidity of even a trained observer in judging the acts of lower orders! Though the writer knew of like habits in bees, it was several days before he concluded this 'fanning' to be an systematic mode of ventilating the nest interior. As many as six or eight workers at a time would seat themselves around the gate—always there—and set their wings in such violent motion that they could be but dimly seen. A humming sound issued, not wholly unlike yet different from the ordinary buzzing insect wings. The rapid movement of the air thus caused created a current that doubtless set the hot air inside in motion toward the gate and so served for ventilation.

"At times the gate would be wholly surrounded by this group of ventilators, their bodies even partly extended over it. At such times they were in the way of their arriving and departing fellows, who would jostle against them often rather sharply. It was interesting to note that not a single case of irritation on either side was developed by this contact. The ventilators would pause a second, then continue their fanning. The workers would stride over them or dodge among them and fly away or push inside with unruffled temper. In the interests of the community the irritability with which the hornets are credited was held in abeyance, if indeed it exists."

Passing Summer.

Where the red rose waves good-by—
Where the south winds sadly sigh,
We shall bid farewell to summer as a dream that had to die;
For the snows of winter loom
Spectral white against the gloom
Of the shadowed sky that stretches
over fields bereft of bloom.

We shall miss her lanes of light
In the sweep of the winter's blight—
We shall mourn her passing beauty as
We come to say good-night;
All her golden yesterdays—
All her sunny, flowered ways—
All the sweetness of her twilight
where the moon drifts through the haze.

We shall miss the dreams we knew
From her silvered dawn of dew
To her dusk of purple shadows where the red stars tumble through;
All the music we have known
From her songsters, northward flown,
Carried to us from the copses as a dream of song is blown.

But the red rose waves good-by
And a shadow clouds the sky
As the south wind whispers to us in the murmur of a sigh;
Just a step across the way
And the somber sky is gray
Where the only light that lingers is a dream of yesterday.
—Nashville Tennesseean.

NOTABLE FIGURES IN NEW YORK'S HISTORY

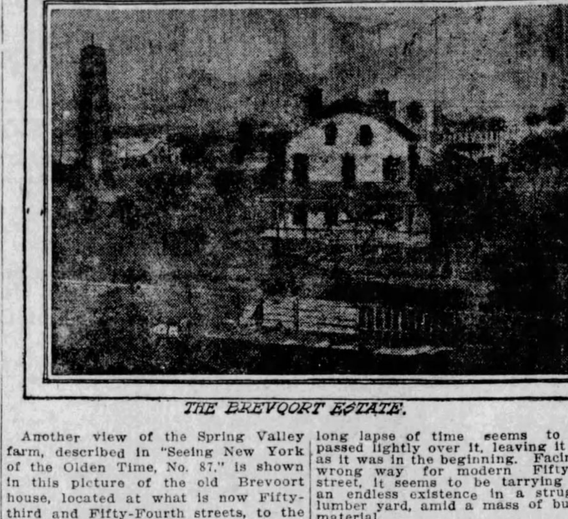
LA FAYETTE

In 1829, on the occasion of the second visit of General Lafayette to the United States, in his sixty-eighth year, the city of New York marked his visit with a remarkable demonstration.

On Sunday, August 15, the distinguished Frenchman who had so nobly aided the patriots in the revolution, arrived in New York bay on the ship Cadmus, accompanied by his son and his secretary. As the ship passed through the Narrows a salute was fired from Fort Lafayette and the national flag was immediately hoisted and displayed during the day on all the public buildings of the city.

On no previous occasion had there been witnessed such an outburst of respect and affection, nor such an assemblage of the beauty, fashion and splendor of the city as greeted the distinguished visitor during his stay.

SEEING NEW YORK OF OLDEN TIME



THE BREVOORT ESTATE.

Another view of the Spring Valley farm, described in "Seeing New York of the Olden Time, No. 87," is shown in this picture of the old Brevoort house, located at what is now Fifty-third and Fifty-Fourth streets, to the east of First avenue.

Charles Hemstreet, in describing this part of the city in his "When Old New York Was Young," writes:

"Where the East river touches the Manhattan shore just opposite the south end of what was Captain Manning's island, and is now Blackwell's island; where, in quiet weather, the waters curl around the piles, and where, on stormy nights, the waves rush at the piers as though they longed to beat them down—right along this part of the Manhattan shore, in the days before the revolution, stretched the Spring Valley farm. • • • Surely the wraiths of a long-gone day could find no safer resting place than the Spring Valley farmhouse, built almost at the water's edge by one of the old De Voors. The dilapidation which comes with the long lapse of time seems to have passed lightly over it, leaving it much as it was in the beginning. Facing the wrong way for modern Fifty-third street, it seems to be tarrying away an endless existence in a struggling lumber yard, amid a mass of building material.

"Just across from the lumber yard, in the next street, there is another house marking a somewhat later period. The widespreading ramifications of a brewery close around it, threatening it with extinction, and more than threaten, since they have shorn it of an ample porch that once spread around three of its sides. • • • This second house was built early in the last century, when the farm was divided and sold, and for many a year was called the Brevoort house, being a country residence of the family of that name. • • •

"In the days of the revolution, when at many points along the river were fortifications, right here was a breastwork. And in this very lumber yard there is a battered shot tower which has been there quite as long as the Brevoort house. The tower, when put up in 1821, was in the then open country, and seemed of wondrous height."

SUNDAY SCHOOL

AN ANCIENT BIT OF POLITICS

Lesson for November 1 Is: "Absalom rebels against David." II. Samuel 15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

The clash and clamor of politics now fill the air; and people are especially in the mood to study the Bible's most famous story of political intrigue. The temporary triumph of an unscrupulous politician, by the use of all the arts which we have seen displayed in these present times, is portrayed in the rebellion of Absalom. This handsome prince was a demagogue; possessed of all the arts that win the unthinking populace, yet utterly false at heart and utterly selfish.

The story reveals the clear distinction that often exists between the politician and the patriot. Absalom used the wiles of the former for his own selfish ends; he was willing to sacrifice all things sacred—faith and honor and loyalty and love and country's well-being—for the sake of his personal ambition. Although many hailed him as the deliverer from a moss-grown regime, he was really a great peril to the kingdom and to the popular welfare. It is a safe principle to observe that no selfish man can be a first-class servant of the people.

The Problem of the Fop.

The problem of the young man in the city, with frivolous tastes and overweening vanity and a petty sort of foppishness, is another present-day situation exemplified in this old story. Absalom is the dandy of the Bible. He was good looking, and he knew it. His care for his hair and complexion and his raiment was strictly up to date. With him, as with a sad array of present-day youths, the barber, the tailor, the hatter, the shoemaker, and the haberdasher, played a large part in his scheme of life. An observer of modern tendencies may be inclined to wonder what these manicured and massaged youths of our day, who display the latest designs in hosiery and neckwear on the principal streets, are going to amount to in themselves, and what will they do for the community. Assuredly, we have over-many Absaloms nowadays.

The absence of regard for the big virtues is a crying evil of our time. Obsessed by a passion for small display, myriads of young men seem to lack all sense of filial duty and of service to the state. Intelligent patriotism is as absent as the spirit of gratitude from their composition. They have a contempt for old fashioned virtues, and seem to care only for flashy, frivolous aspect of life. Their highest ambition is to be regarded as "men of the world." They talk sport day and night, "play the races" when they get a chance, and in general worship at the shrine of "a good time." They measure a man's success by his ability to spend. Both the church and the state have a huge task before them in making real men out of these Absaloms, for if a person has not truth in his inward parts, only the Lord Almighty can do anything with him. In the meantime, the manufacture of the parents' hearts that must be broken, even as David's was broken by Absalom, is a depressing spectacle.

A Prince Who Was a Demagogue.

Guile Absalom had in abundance, but no genuineness. He was a subtle, secret, crafty, devious character. He did not hesitate to use any means to cloak his own hidden purposes. Beneath his good looks and careful barbered hair was a mind bent only on his own ends. That sort of man is a menace wherever you find him. For friend or foe, choose a sincere, ingenuous, and direct person, whose hate or whose love wears no mask. Absalom, for years before he openly accounts with his step-brother Amnon for the crime against his sister, and then slew him while he was his guest. Ugh!

This was worse conduct than Amnon's, if such a thing could be possible; Amnon had behaved as a swine, but Absalom behaved as a snake. This unroyal shrewdness and disingenuousness sat ill upon one who descended from two lines of kings. After he had killed the unsuspecting Amnon at his own feast, he fled for two years to his mother's family at Geshur. Then he dwelt two years in Jerusalem without seeing his father's face. He was restored by the connivance of another crafty character, old General Joab, who, in the end, was the slayer of Absalom. Despite the base conduct of the latter, David loved him. The heart is an unruly member. David mourned for the absent Absalom even as he had not mourned for the dead Amnon. Perhaps David's sorrow was made more poignant by the remembrance of his own sin.

"Sharper Than a Serpent's Tooth."

"How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child!" cried King Lear. Old King David mellowed his penitence and sorrow, was to drink deep this cup of suffering. He was to go down into a dark valley—yet there he sang songs in the night which have been the heart cry and comfort of myriads since. For while his foe, all unsuspecting, sat on the throne, the good looking prince set about shrewdly to steal the

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HOW FOREST FIRES START

R. W. Pullman, assistant editor U. Forest Service, who was sent out by service to make an examination the burnt-over area in the lake re-on, has made a preliminary report which he says:

"I have just returned from the Hib-ng and Chisholm district, one of the any sections in northern Minnesota here forest fires have raged during whole of September. The flames ntinue their work, breaking out ery little while over the burnt-over reas and starting in new territory herever a spark falls in the brush. A st area of the country lies a deso-te, smoldering waste, and until a ng rain comes there is little hope of lief.

"The people in this part of the state y that it is the dryest year that they ve ever known. The woods and the rush growth on cut-over land are dry as tinder, and fires could be en in as many as a half dozen places one time, starting from what no e knows. The natives give various uses of how the flames start, the ost popular of which are sparks om engines, hunters and campers, reless brush burning by homestead-s, and incendiaries. One man even dvanced the theory of spontaneous mbustion, and did not seem to like when I told him that I thought this as hardly the case. In many sec-ons up here the ground is peat bog rmation and a spark may burn for eks after it finds a lodging before is fanned into a flame.

"It is hard and practically impossi-le to figure losses accurately at this me, and it will be weeks before even approximate estimate that is final n be made. Cruisers will have to sent over the burnt-over areas be-re close figures can be obtained, and e timber owners say that it is ab-lutely useless to do anything in this e until a heavy rain comes and the d of the fires is assured.

Putting the losses low, to be on the fe side, they are commonly agreed be $5,000,00C to $10,000,000. The jority of people say about $5,000,-00. This is considereda conservative timate by those who have been over ost of the ground. At five per cent terest the amount of capital lost uld yield $250,000 a year. This is rth contrasting with what the state restry board now has to spend for otection. It has an appropriation $11,500.

The burning of the prosperous little wn of Chis.olm on the Mesabi iron nge, is the item of loss which fig-es most prominently in conversation th all who have anything to say out the forest fire destruction to ate. The people in this country are ed to fires, and hardly feel at home nless there is a smell of smoke in e air. Until the flames menace a wn or a very valuable stand of tim-r they are fairly indifferent to the nger.

"A striking evidence of this over-nfident feeling of safety was given on the day of the Chisholm fire, the losses in which are now conservatively estimated at $1,250,000 to $1,500,000, including real property, stocks of merchandise, and every other item of direct loss. The same fire that destroyed the town had been burning in the forests nearby for more than a week. It was at 5 o'clock on the afternoon of Saturday, September 5, that the fire entered the city in the clutch of a gale from the northwest, and laid the place in ruins in less time than it takes to tell it. Up to within a half hour before the flames caught the town the people were confident that there was no danger, and, with few exceptions, went about their business as usual.

"When the fire came all were panic-stricken, and, grabbing the few things nearest at hand, which in numerous cases were not articles of the greatest usefulness, fled the town, many making for the iron mines nearby. Had ordinary precautions been taken even as late as the forenoon of the fire, it is said that the place could have been saved. As it was, all that was spared by the flames were the two churches, the beautiful $125,000 high school, the grammar school and two blocks of dwellings on opposite sides of town, which were saved because of a peculiar shifting of the wind.

One of the fortunate things about the fire was that it struck Chisholm awake in the afternoon instead of at night after all were asleep. There was no loss of life as it was, but had the flames swept in in the dark the holocaust, which would have resulted would have been most horrible, for there is no telling what part of the five thousand people would have been cremated in their beds, so quick were the flames, or what would have happened to the fleeing, panic-stricken people and their children who might have been awake.

"Too much admiration cannot be expressed for the noble work of the whole state, particularly Duluth and Minneapolis and St. Paul coming to the relief of the stricken town in hearty response to the proclamation of Governor Johnson. Duluth and the Twin Cities will have an aggregate contribution of about $150,000, and the sums coming from the rest of the state will bring the total up to more than $200,000. The money will be put to the most practical use, buying lumber, furniture, and helping the town in other ways.

"Mayor Haven, of Duluth, and a special committee from the other cities are already on hand to plan with the people of Chisholm on how the money can best be spent. I had a long talk with the mayor and Adjutant General Wood, who is in charge of the state militia at Hibbing. Both were confident that a greater Chisholm would rise on the ruins of the old town in a shorter time than one would think, considering the complete destruction, and that the iron range would soon have the same prosperous community that thrived before the fire."

FIRST WOMAN TO RIDE IN AN AEROPLANE TELLS OF TRIP

ME. BERG, the wife of the European manager of Wright Brothers, who was the first oman to make an ascent in an aero-ane, writes this description of her ex-eriences:

"I was astonished to feel that I had o anxiety. I was not even the slightest t nervous. After tying my skirts ound my ankles and my veil tightly ound my head, my husband and Mr. ilbur Wright lifted me through the res into the seat. When the motor as started I had the same feeling as the motor of my automobile was arting, and I seemed quite used to it. r. Wright lost no time in taking his at, and having been told to push down e lever, which makes the motor run aster, I did not hesitate to put on full ower.

"I had been warned that I might feel sick while the machine was running own the rail, but I must say that I had o sensation of that kind. I hardly new when the machine first soared into e air, and never felt the least bit of ervousness. It was like a boat sailing air waves. I felt the greatest sense security, and above all enjoyed taking e curves, which seemed to be what imagination always led me to believe e real flying. Even when the aero-ane rose and dipped, it was agreeable, d my only wish was that it would go for hours.

"My admiration for Mr. Wright," con-nues Mme. Berg, "strong as it always as been, was increased tenfold by his asterful working of the machine, which nabled me with the greatest confidence. he will take me up I am ready to oss the channel with him any day. He writing history, and I am proud of eing able to be on one little page of his reat book."

The Hon. C. S. Rolls, the pioneer bal-onist and automobilist, writes a glow-g description of a flight of Wilbur right's aeroplane on Thursday, when e was a passenger. He says:

"When starting, the weights were re-eased and off we went with a bound, t no worse than the one when starting on a switchback before reaching the end of the rail where he had left it. Once clear of the ground the feeling of security was perfect. We tore along at 40 miles an hour.

"We soon reached the first corner. Here a point of interest to motorists was demonstrated, namely, no matter at what speed a curve is taken, the machine adjusts its own banking and at the will of the operator uptilts gracefully to just the correct angle to suit the speed.

"In taking a curve an aeroplane is actually safer than an automobile. The prevalence of undulations and atmosphere necessitated the closest attention to the two levers controlling equilibrium and altitude. Both of these were kept constantly on joggle with slight movements.

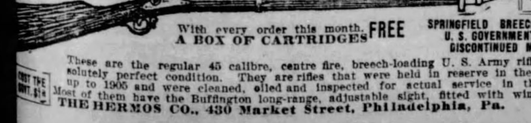
"I noticed how near the earth's surface in even calm weather the air was composed of spiral movements, varying in diameter, sometimes vertical, sometimes horizontal, and there were little hills and valleys and streams of air, indeed, a new world, with scenery of great variation, which, though invisible to the eye, was none the less felt by the operator of the aeroplane.

"The maintenance of equilibrium and steering control is the great problem which for centuries has baffled the ingenuity of man. Now it has been solved by the Wrights. Wilbur, flying sometimes above trees, sometimes a yard from the earth, showed the most perfect control of the machine imaginable.

"Side gusts and currents caused gentle dipping motions not unlike the switchback, but the motion was always in complete control, and came to the ground so gentle, after a flight of several miles, that I found it impossible to tell exactly when the runners touched. On landing we skimmed over the surface like a toboggan, coming to a standstill a few yards from the start.

"Wright and the machine seem to work as one unit. The management of a machine of this kind in breezy weather, however, is not easy. At the same time, it can only require patience and practice by any intelligent man possessed of coolness and good judgment to learn."

$2.50



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QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

NAPOLEON BONAPARTE.

Please give a sketch of Napoleon Bonaparte, emperor of France.—H. G. P., Marler, N. C.

Napoleon I was born in Corsica, August 15, 1769, and died in St. Helena, May 5, 1821. At the age of 10 he attended a military school at Brienne, entering the French army as lieutenant in 1785. After several years of active service he married Josephine de Beauharnais in 1796. Being placed at the head of an army he fought many battles with the enemies of the French. He conquered Italy and for a time was master of Egypt, but in the latter place his army was cut off from France by Nelson. Napoleon than undertook to subjugate Syria, but was compelled to retreat to Egypt. During his absence a new coalition had been formed against France and the Directory saw its armies defeated on the Rhine and in Italy. With the assistance of several men he abolished the Directory, virtually making himself monarch under the title of first consul, holding office for a term of ten years. He began a legislative reconstruction of France. In 1802 he was made consul for life, and two years later was proclaimed hereditary emperor of the French. England had declared war against France in the meantime. Napoleon soon saw himself opposed by a coalition consisting of Russia, Prussia and England as its principal members. He crushed the first two countries, compelling them to conclude peace in 1807. Russia then allied herself to France, and Prussia lost half of her territory. Napoleon had now reached the height of his power as he was the head of a great confederacy of states. He surrounded his throne with subordinate thrones occupied by members of his family. He directed the policy of Europe, England alone standing between him and universal dominion. England was safe from invasion, but was vulnerable through her commerce. Napoleon undertook to starve her by closing the ports of Europe against her ships. To do this he seized Spain and Portugal, putting his brother on the Spanish throne. This seizure proved a fatal error, for his resources were drained and an enemy was placed in his rear when northern Europe arose against him in 1813. In 1809 he divorced Josephine, marrying Maria Louisa of Austria, in 1810. A war broke out with Russia. He invaded that country, entered Moscow and wanted truce, which was refused. Being compelled to winter there his army dwindled before the cold, hunger and the enemy. Prussia and Austria soon declared war and Napoleon found himself again opposed by a coalition of Russia, England, Prussia, Austria and Sweden. He won his last great victory at Dresden in 1813. Napoleon was compelled to abdicate, but was allowed to retain the title of emperor, and received the island of Elbe as a sovereign principality. The congress of Vienna convened in 1814 for the purpose of restoring and regulating the relations between the powers disturbed by Napoleon. Quarrels in the congress encouraged Napoleon to leave Elba in 1815. He entered Paris, formed an army, and was defeated by the allies at Waterloo, June 18, 1815. After futile attempts to escape to America he surrendered to the British Admiral Hotham at Rochefort. He was sent to St. Helena as a prisoner of the allies for the remainder of his life.

W. W. CORCORAN.

Please give a sketch of W. W. Corcoran; also give some information on the Corcoran Art Gallery and a list of a few of the paintings it contains.—D. C. A., Hillsdale, Mich.

William Wilson Corcoran, the American banker and philanthropist, was born December 27, 1798, and died February 24, 1888. He was educated at Georgetown College and established himself in the banking business in Washington in 1837. He became very wealthy and was widely known for his charity. In 1847 he gave the Oak Grove cemetery property to Georgetown, founded the Louise Home for Indigent Women at Washington in 1870, and gave to the city of Washington the famous art collection known as the Corcoran Art Gallery. This he endowed munificently, and it is now housed in a marble building designed by Ernest Flagg and erected 1894-7. We cannot give any further information on the art gallery or its paintings.

IDAHO.

Please give some information on the climate, soil and products of Southeastern Idaho.—J. W. M., New Martinsville, W. Va.

The upper levels of Idaho have severe winters, the lower and sheltered valleys have an agreeable and equable climate. In the southern part the rainfall is light and the soil is consequently arid, but in the mountain districts the rain is abundant and agriculture can be carried on without irrigation. It is mountainous in the southeastern part. The sandy and clayey soil in this part makes agriculture less profitable than ranching. In the mountain valleys and along the rivers, where irrigation can be brought into play, and the soil from lava decomposition is exceedingly rich, production is abundant. The district at the headwaters of the Snake river in the east is irigated. Over 600,000 acres were irrigated in 1900. The chief crops are hay, wheat, oats, barley and flaxseed. Also apples and prunes are grown in the Boise basin.—Stock is also raised.

VOTE IN UNITED STATES.

Please tell me how many legal votes there are in the United States.—A. L. S., Phoenix, Ore.

In 1904 there were 13,510,708 votes cast for president.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

What are the states in which a woman can vote for all offices, from president down? If a woman is a voter in one state, can she move to another state and still have the right to vote?—J. W. C., Allentown, N. Y.

Women are allowed to vote the same as the men in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. If a woman voter moves from one of these states to another she loses her right to vote.

THE BARBIZON SCHOOL.

Please give what information you can about the Barbizon school.—H. A., Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Barbizon school was a school of French artists who settled in the village of Barbizon about 1844. Theodore Rousseau was the earliest of these, and after 1849 Millet, Corot, Troyon, Diaz and Daubigny were of this school. The term came presently to denote those artists who went to nature for inspiration.

BROOM CORN.

Please tell something about the broom corn industry in Ohio. Would its culture be profitable in Virginia?—W. H. M., Bolar, Va.

Information concerning the culture of broom corn was given in these columns a few weeks ago. What was said at that time did not apply to Ohio or any other particular locality. The business is unquestionably profitable in a general way. We are not well enough acquainted with soil and other conditions in Virginia to speak for that state.

The cultivation of broom corn is carried on extensively in the United States, principally by some branches of the society of Shakers. The seed is excellent feed for fattening sheep. It is also fed to horses, poultry and to cattle when ground with Indian corn, rye, oats, or barley. Ground and mixed with wheat bran, it is good for milch cows. It may be dried on the ground or on the barn or garret floors, but it is essential to stir it while drying. The corn should be run through a fanning mill before grinding. The stalks of the plant are long and hard and are used for manure. The planting is generally done with a machine drawn by a horse, in rows three feet apart, wide enough for the cultivator or plow to pass conveniently. The seed is dropped into hills from 16 to 18 inches apart, four quarts of seed being sufficient to plant an acre. The blade will appear in four or five days if the soil is productive and the weather favorable. One man with a horse and machine that will plant two rows at the same time may plant from ten to twelve acres in a day. The labor of one hand four months will cultivate about six acres and harvest the same, the average produce per acre being about 500 pounds. After the corn is well up, the cultivator can profitably be used three or four times before hoeing, after which commences the weeding and thinning. As a general rule two hoelngs are sufficient. At the last time and when the corn is ten or twelve inches high, the Shakers use a double-molded plow which turns a furrow each way. Planting may be performed with safety from the middle of May to the first of June, and even later if the season is good. In harvesting you bend the stalks some two and one-half or three feet from the ground and leave them for a few days to dry. They are then cut 6 or 8 inches from the brush and laid into heaps, ready to be carried to the scraper. The part of the stalk still remaining on the field should be plowed under in the fall or the following spring. The Shakers break the stalks with a drag, plow them under and then roll the ground.

ROBERT BURNS.

Who wrote the poem entitled "Auld Lang Syne?" Please give a sketch of Robert Burns.—A. J., East Parsonfield, Me.

"Auld Lang Syne" was a song attributed to Robert Burns, who added a couple of stanzas to a poem known to have existed in 1600.

Robert Burns was born at Alloway, near Ayr, Scotland, January 25, 1759, and died at Dumfries, Scotland, July 21, 1796. He was a lyric poet. He was the eldest son of William Burness, or Burnes, a nurseryman, whose ancestors had long been farmers. Young Burns received only a meagre education. In 1783 he, with his brother Gilbert, rented a farm upon which he moved the following year. In 1786 he published a volume of poems, upon which occasion he changed the spelling of his family name. In 1787 a second volume of poems was published in Edinburgh. In 1788 he married Jane Armour. Burns took a farm at Ellisland the same year, and in 1789 became an officer in the excise. In 1791 he removed to Dumfries, where he devoted himself to literature and his duties as excisemean. Here also appeared in 1793 a third edition of his poems.

FIGURATIVE SPEECH.

Please give a definition of figurative speech.—C. T. Coalton, W. Va.

A figurative speech is a speech adorned with flowery or ornate language. It is represented by means of a metaphor or like expression.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Please give a biography of Theodore Roosevelt.—R. E. C., Wabash, Ind.

Theodore Roosevelt was born in New York October 27, 1858. After his graduation from Harvard in 1880, he traveled in Europe fr a year. He was a member of the state assembly of New York from 1881 to 1884. In 1886 he was candidate for mayor of New York but was defeated. In 1889 he was appointed to the United States civil service commission by President Harrison. During his six years' incumbency he strictly endeavored to apply the test of merit to all executive positions, with the result that the commission assumed a position of importance it has never since lost, and the civil service law gained a new vitality. He resigned from the civil service commission to accept a position as president of the board of New York police commissioners. He entirely reorganized it. The members of the police force were appointed and promoted impartially. By his rigorous enforcement of the laws and ordinances he gave unwonted effectiveness to the office. In 1897 he resigned to become assistant secretary of the navy. Again he accomplished his work well. By his efforts appropriations of money were made for target practice. The seamanship of the gunners was thus improved. In 1898 he resigned this office to enter the army. He assisted Leonard Wood in recruiting a regiment of cowboys. Roosevelt was second in command, but the regiment was known as "Roosevelt's Rough Riders." After leaving the army with the rank of colonel, he was elected governor of New York. In 1900 he was elected vice president. When McKinley was shot and when he died later, Roosevelt succeeded to the presidency. He continued the policy of President McKinley and in 1904 he was elected president by a larger plurality than was ever received by any other candidate for that high office.

CEMENTS.

Please tell something of the manufacture of Portland and natural rock cements.—W. C. M., Newton, Pa.

Natural-rock cement is made on a large scale in France, but the German and English output has been small. In the United States the material used is limestone or marl, often containing some clay. The cement rock is quarried, broken and burnt in continuous kilns, much as limestone for the manufacture of ordinary lime. The burnt rock is a mass of partly vitrified clinker not affected by water. It is ground in mills. When the powder is fine enough to pass a 50-mesh screen it is sent to the market. The chief center of industry in this country is the Rosendale district of Ulster county, New York. It is also made in Kentucky, Indiana, Pennsylvania, Illinois, and Wisconsin.

Portland cement was first made in England in 1824 and in the United States in 1878. Portland cement made in the United States is now as good as that produced in other countries. In making Portland cement two processes are used, the wet and the dry. In the wet process marls and clay are used; in the dry process, natural cement rock. The wet process plants are mostly in the marl section of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan; the dry plants in the limestone and shale regions of Indiana, Missouri, Virginia, eastern Pennsylvania and western New Jersey. The plants using the dry process quarry the stone, crush it in gyratory crushers, dry it in a mechanical drier, grind it finely in the ball or tube mills or in the mills of the centrifugal type, and burn it to a clinker in cylindrical rotary kilns. The clinker is cooled in cooling towers and ground or stored for a few days, then ground to a fine powder in ball, tube or centrifugal mills. For burning the clinker, coal dust is generally used for fuel. The finely-ground clinker is then packed in barrels for the market. In the wet process the methods used differ only up to the burning of the clinker, and the differences are due to the nature of the materials, the clay and marl being ground together wet. Only 15 per cent. of the United States product is made in the wet process.

GETTYSBURG SPEECH.

Will you please print Lincoln's speech at Gettysburg?—T. P. M., Bessemer City, N. C.

The following is President Lincoln's speech, delivered in November, 1863:

"Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal. Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our power to add or detract. The world will little note, or long remember, what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us, the living, rather to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us, that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion; that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom, and that government of the people, by the people, and for the people, shall not perish from the earth."

THE KNITTING MACHINE.

Will you give all the information you can about knitting machines?—D. R. J., Bolton, Kan.

The art of knitting stockings is said to have originated in Scotland about the close of the fifteenth century. In less than 100 years it gave rise to such an industry that on the first attempt to apply machinery to it—in the invention of the stocking frame by William Lee, in 1589—the short-sighted government refused letters patent to the new invention, on the plea that it would destroy the market for hand-made goods and ruin thousands of stocking-knitters. Lee took his machine to France and established a factory at Rouen, but he was soon driven from this place by political troubles, and died on his way to England, having reaped nothing but loss from his valuable invention. His brother took it up, secured a patent for it, and established a stocking factory in Nottinghamshire, Eng., which has ever since been the center of stocking manufacture in England. The Lee machines were introduced into this country the eighteenth century, first into Philadelphia and Germantown, then into New York city and other places. The adaptation of the machine to power was first accomplished by Timothy Bailey, of Albany, in 1831, and the first machine thus run was at Cohoes, N. Y., in 1832. The original stocking frame produced a straight strip of web, of any length desired, which was cut up and formed into the shape of the stocking; later, it is not known exactly when, this was improved upon by a frame producing a circular web to be cut on in proper lengths and shaped. The knitting machine is very complicated in its mechanism, though the simple principle of forming loops in succession on a single thread, each one locked by that which follows it is the one essential of its work. There are a number of machines in use, distinguished by the kind of needles they use, and also by the manner in which these are arranged, whether on a straight horizontal line, all pointing some way, or around an open horizontal circle all pointing toward the center. The latter are known as the rotary round machines. Every needle is hooked at the end so as to hold the thread for each loop, while the loop previously formed on the same needle slips back on the shank as the needle is pushed forward, and on its return runs over the hook and off the end. In the straight frames the work is done first across the needles in turn in one direction and then back in the other, and so on, but in the rotary round machines the needles are carried constantly round in the same direction, each one taking up the thread in turn. The machines made for family use are all simpler than those for factory work, are worked by a crank or treadle, are much smaller, and use fewer stitches.

GOLD LEAF.

Will you kindly tell me how gold leaf is made?—A. G. S., Gering, Neb.

The gold used in making gold leaf is purchased in New York, Boston and other large eastern cities, where it has been through the various processes of the refiners. Its grade is 24 karats fine. The first thing that the "gold beater" does is to put the gold into small sand crucibles and melt it. An alloy is then put in which makes the gold 23 karats in grade. It is then put into the inket. The inket is a small iron mold four inches long, one inch wide and one-half inch in depth. It is then taken out. It is now in the shape of small bars, which are rolled into ribbons 70 yards in length and one inch wide, and in thickness resembling writing paper. This rolling process is accomplished by means of steel rollers. It is next measured off into inch squares by means of compasses, each one of which makes 32 leaves three and three-eighths inches square when finished. After being cut into squares it is ready for the tool called the cutch. A cutch is a collection of sheets of paper four inches square. The gold is placed between these papers and put into a mold made out of bone gut of beef. The casings are imported from England. These parchments are made out of the pure sheepskin, and often are old leaves and mortgages, some of them 200 and 300 years old. After being securely placed in this mold casing they are beaten. The first beating process requires half an hour. It is then quartered and beaten in a large mold called the schoder. It is beaten with a fifteen pound hammer until the gold shows at the edges of the skins. Then it is again quartered by a quartering wagon, which resembles a slaw-cutter, the familiar kitchen utensil. The quartering wagon, however, is made of bamboo cane instead of steel and is sharpened to an edge. The gold is then placed between skins called the gold-beater's mold. This mold comprises 900 skins five inches square. It is imported from London. The secret of their manufacture is known only to a few. It is very expensive, costing about $40. At this stage it generally requires four to six hours for the beating process. When beaten out to the standard it is given out to the girls, who cut it up into small books, 3½ inches square, 24 leaves to the book. It is now ready for the market. It is sold mostly to painters, bookbinders and frame gilders.

MANUFACTURE OF SALT.

Will you tell something about the manufacture of salt?—A. F. M., Pembroke, Ky.

Common salt is either procured in a solid crystalline state, called rock salt, as a natural brine from wells or springs, or by the evaporation of sea water, in the first case it is obtained by mining. Rock salt almost always contains impurities, and therefore is dissolved in water and the insoluble matter mixed with it is deposited at the bottom. The brine is then drawn off, and evaporated by artificial heat in large iron pans. Salt is obtained from sea water in many parts of the world, and this is done by evaporating it in brine pits, or shallow square pools, dug on the shore for the purpose. The first salt manufactured in America was by the whites in 1788, and was done by boiling the brine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

W. H. B., Hanford, Wash.: The Bureau cannot give you the information you want. You should apply to some one with practical experience in the matter.

P. W. B., Bryan, O.: Your question is one that should be answered by some physician as we have not the sufficient knowledge.

R. W., Mt. Etna, Ind.: Thomas A. Edison will be 62 years of age next February. He lives in West Orange, New Jersey.

E. P., Petersburg, Ind.: The Bureau cannot answer your question.

W. V. G., Beallsville, O.: We cannot give you a sketch of Helting.

E. C., Platteville, Wis.: Write to general land commissioner at Washington, D. C.

Corn Popped in the Field.

Newberry Observer.

An ear of pop corn has been left at this office to prove that hot weather can pop popcrn in the field. This ear was raised by Le Riser, son of George Riser, of Cromer township. Fully half the grains have popped open. The popping took place during the hot week preceding the flood while the corn was in the ear on the stalk in the field. The ear is here for anyone to see.

SOME INHABITANTS OF THE BALKANS

BULGARIAN TYPES

WEALTHY ARNAUTS

ALBANIANS.

There is hardly any country in the world inhabited by such people as the Balkan peninsula. Surviving there are all races recorded in the beginning of history and they still retain their natural languages and distinct racial consciousness. Although they live surrounded by high civilization, some of them are yet in the semi-barbarous stage, unchanged by the developments of their neighbors.

The origin of the Bulgarians is not quite clear. They appear to be of Finnish-Ugrian stock and, therefore, are related to the Turks and Hungarians.

The Albanians are of the Illyrian stock and are the most ancient of the Balkan people.

The Arnauts, so called by the Turks, are a part of the Albanians. They are half-civilized mountaineers and live by robbery more than agriculture.

Rose and Leaf.

All the roses now are gone,
All their glories shed;
Here's a rose that grows not wan,
Rose of love to wear upon
Your fair breast instead.

Everywhere sere leaves are seen,
Golden red, and gray;
Here's a leaf forever green
Leaf of truth to hold between
Your white hands alway.

Here's my leaf and here's my rose.
Take them! They are yours.
In my garden nothing grows,
Garden of my heart, God knows,
That as long endures.

—Madison Cawein, in Metropolitan Magazine.

Go Buy a Farm in the Indian Lands

The government has removed the restrictions on the sale of a large part of the Indian land; now you can buy a fine farm there, and the Indian can give clear title.

This fertile land was allotted to the Indians of the Five Civilized Tribes in tracts of from 40 to 320 acres. The Indian as a rule does not care to cultivate his land and would rather sell it. Prior to July 27th the government would not permit him to do this; but now many of them are free to sell, and enterprising farmers will rapidly take advantage of this most unusual opportunity to buy a fine farm for a small price.

These Indian lands are located in the heart of civilization and, now that they are open for settlement, it will not be long before the entire Indian Territory (now Oklahoma) will be a well-settled, highly-cultivated farming community.

Already there are hundreds of towns and cities in the Indian country, many of which have the conveniences and advantages of cities in the older States, such as schools and churches, hotels, libraries, electric lights, telephones, telegraph lines, street railways, etc.

Only eleven per cent of the present population of Indian Territory are Indians and they are civilized, law-abiding citizens.

The lands which these Indians will sell vary greatly in character. The rich bottom lands will raise 40 to 70 bushels of corn to the acre, 20 to 30 bushels of wheat, three-quarters of a bale to a bale of cotton, or 3 to 4 crops of alfalfa, averaging three-quarters of a ton to a ton per acre each cutting.

The prairie lands will yield 25 to 65 bushels of corn and other crops in proportion. The upland fruit lands are similar to the famous fruit lands of the Ozarks. If you are not satisfied with your opportunities where you are now located, this is the one great chance to better your condition.

Take a trip down there and look around; find the farm that just suits you, and buy it while it is cheap.

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Even-Song.

Pleasant the ways whereon our feet were led,
Sweet the young hills, the valleys of content,
But now the hours of dew and dream are fled,
Lord, we are spent.

We did not heed thy warning in the skies,
We have not heard thy voice nor known thy fold,
But now the world is darkening to our eyes,
Lord, we grow old.

Now the sweet stream turns bitter with our tears,
Now cities the stare we followed in the west,
Now are we sad and ill at ease with years,
Lord, we would rest.

Lo, our proud lamps are emptied of their light,
Weary our hands to toil, our feet to roam,
Our day is past and swiftly falls thy night,
Lord, lead us home.

—Marjorie L. C. Pickthall, in the October Metropolitan Magazine.

AS OTHERS SEE US.

European appreciation of American politics is more picturesque than the original, observed the Saturday Evening Post. A few weeks before the late Senator Hanna's death the following paragraph appeared in a Hungarian newspaper:

"Theodore Roosevelt, the American President, has a new rival for the presidency. There is about to be an election in the United States, and Mark Hanna, a powerful man, will oppose him. It is difficult to understand clearly the American conditions in this country, but we learn upon investigation that before he became President, Roosevelt was a cowboy, and the cowboys being the dominant party in the United States, elevated their companion to the presidency. After Roosevelt's election the cowboys demanded the best offices, including two members of the cabinet, but Roosevelt ignored their demands, so they have decided to avenge themselves and defeat him for re-election. The cowboys wield a tremendous power in the United States west of New York city, and they have offered the presidency to Hanna. A delegation called on him at his palace in the state of Cleveland and tendered him the nomination. Hanna has never been a cowboy, but, being ambitious, he has accepted the nomination, and it is thought he will be elected. We learn that Hanna will make his campaign on a wild mustang. He is an old man, but a daring and skillful rider. In his youth he carried off high honors as an equestrian and he is decorated with numerous medals."

Influence of a Bad Watch.

San Francisco Call.

Does the theory that one person influences, subconsciously, other persons extend to inanimate objects and subjects and will a watch of irregular habits influence the character of the person wearing it and contaminate that person? is the psychological idea over which M. W. Wather, millionaire, is studying.

Mather owns a silver watch that he found somewhere and retained, although of practically no value; perhaps it cost $10. Mather also has to employ a bookkeeper to keep track of his income—that is, he has had several bookkeepers, but not at the same time. Each bookkeeper has come well recommended and possessed of exemplary habits. When the first bookkeeper who figures in this story took the position he had no watch, so Mather loaned him the silver watch that had been lying in the safe.

The watch had distinctly bad habits—it would not keep track of the time correctly. Pretty soon Mather began to hear reports about his bookkeeper which, while entertaining, were not edifying. If such a thing were possible, he was outdoing the watch in irregularity, and consequently was allowed to resign, and another man was given the place.

The newcomer was a man of great promise, and as a mark of his confidence Mather allowed him to carry the watch. One day this bookkeeper failed to appear on the scene, and an examination of his accounts gave a key to the reason. The investigation that followed proved that he had been sowing a large and fruitful crop of wild cereals. Then came bookkeeper No. 3, and in his case it was the same story as with No. 1 and No. 2, and he had to go.

"I have another bookkeeper," said Mather yesterday, "but the watch is where he cannot possibly get it, and so long as he is in my employ he is not going to get it. I imagine that some time in its past the watch belonged to a wild, ungovernable individual who imparted his character and his power for evil to the timepiece."

Snakes Battle in Her Cupboard

Liberty Grove, (Md.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

A din and clatter that was a cross between the noises of a tin and of a boiler shop brought Mrs. Joseph Cutler in a rush to her kitchen cupboard yesterday to investigate the reason for such a commotion among her pans and kettles.

As Mrs. Cutler opened the door, two writhing snakes thrashed themselves out into the kitchen, but paid no attention to the frightened woman, because they were engaged in a fierce struggle to kill each other, and it was their fight which had dislodged and tossed about the tin utensils. One was a black snake, the other a flat-headed viper.

Assisted by her daughter, Helen, Mrs. Cutler beat the two reptiles to death with clubs. When they then measured the snakes, the black one was found to be 4½ feet long, the viper 3.

The snakes had entered the cupboard through a rat hole in the wall.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1908.

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ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wideawake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 205,000

In the public eye: Taft.

Do the wives of the night riders sit up and wait for them?

The election of Taft will be a pretty good bank guaranty.

An optimist is a person who eats chestnuts in the dark.

A straw vote is all right when it is in favor of your candidate.

Admiral Sperry and his fleet seem to have discovered the heart of Japan.

The woman who wears the widest hat isn't necessarily broad minded.

Japan appears to be right at home when it comes to loving us as a long-lost brother.

From where he sits Senator Platt sees that Mr. Taft will carry New York by 50,000.

President Roosevelt, in order to be conservative, places Mr. Taft's electoral vote as low as 315.

Whether or not it has a tail, the appearance of that comet probably means the defeat of Bryan.

It always sounds like an auction to hear the Democrats shouting that the Republicans are going to buy them.

After it is all over will Colonel Henry Watterson crawl into a hole and pull the aperature in after him?

China is to have reform in 1917. The only thing China does in a hurry is to cut off the heads of some of her people.

When Mr. Bryan begins to talk about "coercion of employes," look out; he's going down for the third time.

"When did Ohio ever go back on a favorite son?" asks the Chicago News. That is a question for the oldest inhabitant.

Debs does not think he is capable of being President, but he is smart enough to charge an admission to his meetings.

One of the most picturesque features of the present campaign is Col. Henry Watterson clinging to the coat-tails of a forlorn hope.

This being the land of the free and the home of the brave, anybody who cares to do so has an inalienable right to make a campaign guess.

A Winsted, Conn., man sends out a report of squirrels eating the larger part of ten sticks of dynamite. All liars are not engaged in politics.

Mrs. Annie Cobden Sanderson, the English suffragette, says American women are too timid. Bless 'em, that's the reason we like 'em.

Sometimes a bridegroom really attracts attention at a wedding and gets what is coming to him. One at Los Angeles recently was kissed by four hundred girls.

The average man will ask you how the election is going, and if your opinion doesn't agree with his nine times out of ten he is sorry he mentioned it.

"Professor Zueblin wants to pension the mothers of the land." We don't know the professor, but he seems to have hit upon a happy thought for the day.

Emperor William has invented a new brake. If he could try it on Bryan and stop him from running for the presidency it would become a pronounced success at once.

However the election goes, Colonel Henry Watterson will have the satisfaction of knowing that he injected more language into the campaign than any other ten men.

According to Senator Beveridge, Oklahoma would go Republican if it had time. Still, we can't postpone the election on account of a little thing like that.

Fourteen years ago an Indiana man began celebrating his marriage and he hasn't been sober since. His wife, who does not admire originality, is suing him for divorce.

Farmers should be careful in the matter of operating corn shredders until after election. They will need all their fingers when it comes to handling the big ballots in the election booth.

Whatever they say and whatever they do out in Danville, Ill., the time will come when Uncle Joe Cannon will have one of the most interesting obituary notices ever published.

Let us no longer organize sob squads for the purpose of pouring out our hearts in sympathy for old maids. Countess Lydia Rostoptchine says they are the happiest people on earth.

A Kansas school teacher pasted a strip of court plaster over the mouth of a boy to keep him from whispering. It would take a lot of court plaster to shut off the mouths of the politicians.

It is sad and discouraging to read of the arrest of a Philadelphia man for flirting with his own wife. If more men would flirt with their wives the world would be brighter and happier.

Thinking another man was Taft, seven beautiful Wilmington, Del., girls put their arms around his neck and kissed him. It was one of those unfortunate mistakes that could not be corrected.

The Bank Guarantee.

Perfect security for bank deposits is the most seductive novelty of Bryan's campaign. "Vote for me," says the Democratic candidate, "and put my party in power, and no man need have an anxious moment about a dollar of the deposits he makes in any bank. There will be bank failures, perhaps, but never a run on any bank due to the fears of its depositors.

"If the bank is organized under state laws," Bryan explains, "the guarantee of the state will protect its depositors. If it is a national bank they will be secured by the national government. Always and everywhere the faith and resources of the commonwealth or the republic will shield the depositor from loss. Any bank will be safe. None can fail so badly that there will be the slightest doubt about the payment of every cent due to depositors."

That is a mighty attractive proposition. At first glance it looks too good for any party or citizen to oppose. It promises peace of mind for a multitude of bank depositors, in time of panic or business depression, as well as security for their money.

But when hard-headed men are told that some great gain may be had for the asking they question. They have doubts. They want to know where the gift comes from, who pays for it, why it is made. They understand the world too well to believe that anything which costs much money can be had for nothing and without loss to some one commensurate with the gains of those who are benefited.

In the case of the Bryan bank deposit guarantee scheme, the first question is, "Where will the money come from to pay the depositors in a bank cleaned out by reckless or dishonest officers? Are the taxpayers to make good the losses which would naturally fall upon the depositors? If there are more taxpayers than depositors will the larger number be burdened to save the smaller from misfortune?"

There could be no vote-getting in any such program. The losses would overbalance the gains. But Bryan's plan relieves the public treasury by putting all of the load upon the banks. They are to be taxed to create and maintain a special guarantee fund large enough to cover all losses which might otherwise fall upon depositors. In a state where few banks failed the tax upon the solvent banks would be relatively light. Where many wrecks took place the guarantee fund would have to be correspondingly large.

This is hard on the carefully managed and sound banks, and it doesn't seem quite fair, but the average citizen isn't worrying much about banks as long as they pay their depositors on demand. They're rich, he tells himself, and they can stand the special guarantee fund tax.

That is the view which Bryan hopes will be taken by enough voters to send him to the White House. He believes that it will be a winning appeal to credulity and self-interest on election day.

The scheme will fail. There has been too much time for the sober second thought. The folly and the wrong embodied in the bank guarantee plan are too easily perceived.

In the end, of course, not the banks, but the people, would pay the guarantee fund tax—pay it trebly. They could not escape. Bryan cannot work the miracle of making a doubly immoral tax profitable. He cannot burden the prudent and the upright for the advantage of the reckless and the dishonest without throwing the load on the public in the end. He cannot put a premium upon crime and folly in banking without destructive consequences.

Consider the case of a small town with two banks. John Smith is honest, careful, earnestly desirous of living up to the spirit and the letter of his duty. His bank is always conservative, always sound. It pays two per cent on time deposits, nothing on small daily balances subject to check. Its loans and investments are scrupulously guarded against risk. James Jones, the rival banker, takes improper chances. He speculates. He makes hazardous loans at high rates. He offers six per cent on time deposits, four per cent on balances subject to check.

Without the Bryan guarantee, the Smith bank will get the bulk of the business. Sound methods will win. Only fools and knaves will run the risks of the Jones bank for the sake of its higher interest. The sensible folk of the town dare not trust Jones with their money.

But when the Bryan plan of state guarantee is in operation the advantage all goes to Jones. Deposits which he gambles with are as safe as those which Smith loans on first mortgages. The state guarantees both. The state also taxes both to provide the guarantee which Smith's depositors have never needed, that the patrons of Jones may be saved from the natural consequences of the folly their greed begets.

So Jones gets the business of the town, and Smith is crowded out. The state has forced prudence and honesty from the banking field and left criminal folly in full possession. Then the inevitable crash comes and there is no bank in the town. Money can't be borrowed at fair rates, and everybody suffers. Those who never have bank loans do not know that their share of the penalty comes in slack trade, lack of work, high rents and living expenses, but they pay, just the same. Many times the amount of the iniquitous tax imposed upon the careful and honest banker to aid his gambling and unsafe rival to monopolize the field, is lost to the public in the demoralization of business and the lack of bank accommodations.

As in the little town, so in the largest city; as in the city, so likewise in the state. Everywhere government, which ought to guard and reward integrity and prudence, would penalize both for the profit of dishonesty and recklessness. The public would pay the price. The people would pay in high interest rates on loans, scanty banking accommodations, dearth of capital. They would pay in the demoralization of business and the breaking down of commercial morality.

It would be like taxing all physicians to create a fund to indemnify the victims of malpractice. Quacks would flourish and wax bolder and more brazen. Decent doctors would be heavily burdened. Some would quit their profession. The others would be forced to charge higher fees. The public would pay in suffering cripples and death as well as in money. And that is the state bank guarantee brought home to health and life.

BUSINESS PROSPECTS.

A canvass of the 3,000 members of the National Association of Manufacturers reveals that not more than half a dozen are distrustful of the immediate future. The present revival of business is an exceedingly cautious one. Every step is taken carefully and slowly. But, it is expected by the manufacturers, the industrial conditions will enjoy something in the nature of a boom when the uncertainties and disturbances of the national campaign are over.

Present conditions are thought to be fair, especially when it is remembered that the panic is but a few days more than a year old. The percentage of increase in trade, the returns show, are excellent in nearly every line.

The steel trade and the movement of pig iron, which form the most active barometer of trade conditions, make a distinctly encouraging report, as 70 per cent of the iron and steel plants in the association report conditions good; 78 per cent have had an increase during the past ten months, and 85 per cent have reason to believe that prospects for the immediate future are reassuring. Machinery, including all classes, throughout the country shows present conditions 68 per cent good, and 76 per cent of the machinery manufacturers have had an increase since January 1 last. Only one manufacturer of agricultural implements is pessimistic regarding the future.

An interesting phase of the reports is that there is little dread of loss, or of delay in prosperity, because of the coming revision of the tariff laws. This goes far to confound those legislators who have been predicting calamity if the customs were tinkered with. The infant industry plaint is outworn. The most grasping of manufacturers has ceased to use it as his plea. The revision, this poll of the factory owners indicates, will be made without serious opposition.

OUR OWN FORECAST.

Next Tuesday night the country will know who is to be the next tenant of the White House. The campaign, which began so apathetically, which was as dull and uninteresting as an alley wall, has awakened and the week will close with such pyrotechnics of oratory and miscellaneous vim that the most enthusiastic of politicians are hardly likely to mumble a complaint.

The pause for the last lung filling breath allows a calm and dispassionate consideration of the possible results as indicated by the course of events in the past thirty days.

New England has shown no sign of changing sentiments. It is as stolidly Republican, as frankly opposed to Bryan and his suggestions as ever. The Democrats have no hopes in that direction and have wasted little powder there. Here are forty-one electoral votes for Taft in a single block.

The solid south is somewhat cracked, but the patching has been effective for the most part. There have been indications of revolt in Virginia, but it will not break away from the Democratic column this year. Maryland hangs in the balance. It was carried by McKinley twice and Roosevelt was given one vote out of eight. The state is distrustful of Bryan and always has been. Though Missouri went Republican in 1904 it is not counted on this year. Kentucky is more promisingly Republican than any other southern state. It has a Republican governor and the last United States senator named was also a Republican. Unless Haskell has succeeded in convincing his state of his honesty Oklahoma must be considered doubtful in spite of election laws framed to favor the Democratic cause. Every other state in the south is Bryan's.

Swinging to the far west: The Pacific states are safely Republican. They have never been in doubt except in the claims of the Democratic campaign managers. No fight to amount to anything has been put up on the coast. Idaho will go Republican. Nevada, having in mind the ancient hopes for silver, will give Bryan its three votes. Wyoming is admittedly for Taft, though Montana has been somewhat uneasy and will probably return to its old love, Bryan, though it declined to endorse Parker. Utah is reasonably certain to go Republican. Colorado is doubtful though leaning to Bryan out of fond memory. North Dakota is Republican. South Dakota is uncertain, but is more Republican than Democratic. Nebraska is not bound by ties of loyalty to Bryan. It rejected him in 1900. It is a doubtful state leaning for the time toward the Democrats. Kansas is Republican. So is Iowa and Minnesota. Wisconsin, Illinois and Michigan are for Taft. Indiana, torn by a local liquor issue, is difficult to gauge and must be placed among the doubtful, with sentiment strongly Republican.

Ohio is Republican and will give Taft at least 150,000 plurality, and possibly 200,000. The state Republican ticket will win by a large margin.

Pennsylvania. West Virginia, New Jersey will go Republican. Delaware's three votes are in the balance.

If there is a pivot in this election it will be in New York. For a while it looked as if the enemies of Hughes would compass his defeat. Chandler has come out with a statement that if elected he would not repeal, or aid in the repeal, of the anti-racing law. This has robbed him of an issue. There is nothing to battle for, except office. "Fingy" Connors, the shrewdest Democratic politician in the state, says New York will go to Hughes.

Taking into consideration all the straws of the campaign, weighing the claims of the national committees, eliminating all bias and hopes, The Blade ventures to make the following forecast:

Republican States.

Maine	6	Wisconsin	13
N. Hampshire	4	Illinois	27
Vermont	4	Minnesota	11
Massachusetts	16	Iowa	13
Connecticut	7	N. Dakota	4
Rhode Island	4	Kansas	10
New York	39	Wyoming	3
Pennsylvania	34	Idaho	3
West Virgina	7	Washington	5
Ohio	23	Oregon	4
California	10	Utah	3
New Jersey	12		
Michigan	14	Total	276

Democratic States.

Alabama	11	N. Carolina	12
Arkansas	9	S. Carolina	9
Florida	5	Tennessee	12
Georgia	13	Texas	18
Louisiana	9	Virginia	12
Mississippi	10		
Missouri	18		
Nevada	3	Total	141

Doubtful, Leaning Republican.

Indiana	15	S. Dakota	4
Oklahoma	7		
		Total	26

Doubtful, Leaning Democratic.

Colorado	5	Nebraska	8
Montana	3		
Kentucky	13	Total	29

In the Balance.

Maryland, 8; Delaware, 3. Total, 11.

Total vote in Electoral College....483
Necessary to elect a President....242
Republican, reasonably sure.....276
Democratic, reasonably sure.....141
Doubtful, leaning Republican.....26
Doubtful, leaning Democratic.....29
In the balance.....11

THE MAN FOR THE PLACE.

The American people have just as much right to demand that their president shall have satisfactory previous experience as they have to insist that the humble clerk in the government department shall pass a successful service examination. . . . . The course of events during the last ten years has put William Howard Taft in a position where he had to learn the science of government or become a public failure. That he has not failed in any one of the manifold responsibilities which have been put upon him, all the world knows. It follows that upon him, more than upon any other man in the country, the people can more safely place the responsibility as well as the honor of the Chief Magistracy of the republic.—Raymond Patterson.

LACE CURTAINS.

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

In five years we have distributed among our subscribers over 100,000 pairs of lace curtains. This has proved to be the most popular premium ever offered with the Weekly Blade, and upon the urgent request of so many of our subscribers who want more of them we have contracted for another season's supply. Remember we do not sell these curtains, but give them free for every club of ten subscribers.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By November 1st those whose subscriptions expire during November should have our propositions. If not received by November 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to November subscribers only, and thirty days later the December people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our November propositions by December 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with December subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our November names and a large number of new ones as well.

ABRUZZI ON THE WAY.

The duke of the Abruzzi should count himself vastly more fortunate than other titled gentlemen who have come to this country and found the happiness they sought. He has the regard of Americans, their well wishes and, in many cases, their money has been on his winning out in the struggle he is said to be having with his family.

The duke of the Abruzzi is different. He is a worker, an actual contributor to the world's fund of information. As a geographer he has performed unusual feats. His name is upon the maps of polar exploration and he has penetrated into fastnesses of Africa where no other man ever trod, white or black. As a mountain climber he is no dilletante, content if he can get a name to burn upon an alpenstock. He has mounted heights that have repelled others. And as a lover he has been of that rare kind mentioned by Master Shakespeare somewhat too sweepingly, "All the world loves a lover." His suit for the hand of a fair American has had no suspicion of sordidness about it. He is fully as rich as the man who is to become his father-in-law. He is not ambitious for wealth, or for the display which much more money can give him. His contentment lies in a healthy groove—to do his duties by his people fairly and conscientiously, to rank as a real explorer rather than as a patron or a faddist, to live quietly and without ostentation. If all our international marriages, if only a few of them, had this in their favor the humorists and the satirists would have eaten many a lunch counter meal, where otherwise they have gorged themselves into stupor.

Miss Elkins will eclipse all who have been mated to foreign nomenclature so far, though several American women have been addressed as princess. But the duke of the Abruzzi is related to half the reigning houses of all Europe. There has probably been a good deal of untruth in the stories of the opposition of the queen dowager to the alliance. The difference in religious belief was easily overcome. A man of the sensible character and personal likeableness of the duke would have little trouble overcoming the objections of his family, however bold and untraditional he has been in selecting his bride.

Not the least of the satisfaction the ordinary citizen can derive from this match is the contemplation of the Newport colony grinding its teeth and whispering its envy. It had nothing to do with the case.

WOES OF TENNESSEE.

The night-rider movement of Kentucky has borne another one of its hateful offspring. As law abiding people in the South foresaw, it did not end with the burning of a few warehouses, the hoeing up of a few fields of tobacco, the whipping and then the murder of persons outside of the society. The banding of men for purposes of committing crime under the cover of darkness has appealed to the neighbors over the border in Tennessee, and, as it has often occurred in cases of the sort, the imitators have eclipsed the originators.

Our older citizens who have read the story of the lynching of a lawyer at Walnut Log, Tenn., and the attempt to kill another, must have recognized in it the methods of the Ku Klux Klan. There was not merely reprisal for wrongs suffered, or the prevention of injuries dreaded, but evidence that the mob committed its acts of cowardly brutality out of a love for lawlessness for itself. It enjoyed the mysteriousness of its errand. It felt secure against punishment because it was masked and disguised. Certain rights its members had enjoyed for years, and their people before them, and considered that they were about to lose the privileges. With resentment as the excuse, but with the thirst for blood and cruelty as the actual motive, the mob took the law into its own hands. It did not sit in judgment as the vigilance committees of the west did. It permitted no word of defense. The band debated only the plan of murder.

The governor of Tennessee has every reason to be agitated over the crime. His determination to call out the troops and the offer of an unusually large reward are justified by a fear lest the night-riding curse be harnessed upon his state as it is upon Kentucky. The South, possibly, does not realize its own danger. Outlawry threatens to cast it back a quarter century just at the period when it was getting upon its feet. Enterprise will remain away, investment avoid the section, and, worst of all, the emigration the South desires so earnestly will continue in northern and western directions.

A WATTERSON STRATAGEM.

The real facts of the Cleveland letter sensation are coming out. They were revealed by the arrest of Brandenburg at Dayton. The shouting of Watterson and the half score others who took their cue from him has its explanation as plain as if written in half-mile letters against the sky line.

The Cleveland approval of the principles of Mr. Taft were of only indifferent campaign merit. His warnings against the teachings of Bryan were not new. The country was interested for an hour or two in this message since it was as one coming from the dead. But the Republicans were not counting upon it to influence many except the ancient intimates of Mr. Cleveland. They were not concerned in its exploitation. It was bought by a newspaper which had long been a bitter opponent of the policies of Roosevelt and the article was published, not with a view to affecting the campaign, but as a curious news document. It would have, in the natural order of things, only a temporary interest. It would have been forgotten in a week. But Mr. Watterson, a shrewd and tried warrior in the battle of politics, beheld material for his cause.

He shouted fraud and forgery. He raised a hue and cry. He stripped the dictionary of all the fine feathers of language and plumed his editorials with them. He made his point. He brought about an investigation, with all its publicity and racket. As a result, Broughton Brandenburg, a man of some note in the writing world, was indicted. He was in Dayton on Thursday and about to board a train for New York, where the inquiry was held. He had but just wired the district attorney of his coming and had asked that additional testimony of his be introduced.

But it was not the Democratic game to have Brandenburg in New York. It had no desire to learn of more evidence. Brandenburg was arrested in Dayton and locked up, exactly in accordance with the wishes of the campaigners. Here was the dramatic moment they had been working for for weeks. In discrediting Brandenburg they trusted they would discredit the Republican national committee, which had nothing to do with the Cleveland article from start to finish. Brandenburg received $120 for the "story." It is incredible that a man of his understanding and prestige would commit a brazen forgery for the sum. Had he been other than an impracticable literary man he had found a far better market. After the election the case will undoubtedly be dropped.

This prosecution—rather this persecution—discloses the extent to which a desperate campaign committee will go. It is an example of the politics of a day when trickery and backstabbing were considered legitimate strategy—of the day when Watterson was at the height of his glory and intellectuality. It harks back to the miserable Morey forgery and the Sackville West letter. This species of politics, it had been hoped, was dead. The blame for its resurrection at this time, when rancor and wild, irresponsible accusation were passing from party struggle, lies at the door of the man who predicted the other day that civil war was a possibility if the Republican party carried the national election.

TAFT OF THE GREAT HEART

New Haven Journal-Courier, Ind.

There is a great heart beneath the plain coat of William H. Taft and the American people will realize that fact the more as time goes on. His is a great and noble patriotism, too, which is sure of producing great results. Says the Labor World: "Every day it is becoming more and more apparent that the more the 'labor' record of Judge Taft is discussed the more does the fact shine forth that he is a real friend of labor." Every day, similarly, the citizens are growing to be fonder, prouder and more trustful of him.

PUMPKIN PIE.

"What moistens the lips and brightens the eye,
What calls back the past like the rich pumpkin pie?"

When Whittier penned those tender lines he knew what he was writing about. His honest Quaker soul must have been illumined with the light of heaven, blended with the gentle radiations of happy by-gone years. The subject of pumpkin pie is approached with reluctance; one needs a pen "made of a quill from an angel's wing" to do it justice.

Pumpkin pie marks the passing of a season; it is the culinary climax of autumnal glories; it reflects the golden hues of summer; it is a blaze of floral light bearing the imprint of a million sunkisses. In Massachusetts alone there are said to be three thousand recipes for making pumpkin pie. Some critics may argue that there is but one right way; but pumpkin pie is pumpkin pie, and any one of three thousand ways of making it is a good way. Let us not listen to criticism of a luminous success.

The phrase, "in our midst," is often misused, but when it has reference to pumpkin pie it is poetic and proper.

Life's Answer.

I know not if the dark or bright
Shall be my lot;
If that wherein my hopes delight
Be best or not.

It may be mine to drag for years
Toil's heavy chain;
Or day and night by meat be tears
On bed of pain.

Dear faces may surround my hearth
With smiles and glee;
Or I may dwell alone, and mirth
Be strange to me.

My bark is wafted to the strand
By breath Divine,
And on the helm there rests a hand
Other than mine.

One who has known in storms to sail
I have on board;
Above the raging of the gale
I hear my Lord.

He holds me when the billows smite,
I shall not fall;
If sharp, 'tis short; if long, 'tis light;
He tempers all.

Safe to the land—safe to the land,
The end is this;
And then with Him go hand and hand,
Far into bliss.

—Henry M. Alford.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

When the Lincoln log cabin was taken from New York to its final resting place in Kentucky, it aroused a great deal of comment and curiosity as it passed through the different cities. Many curious anecdotes were told of the trip, but probably the best one is this one, which is told with keen relish by Capt. N. C. Bullitt, of company A, 1st Kentucky infantry, who was in charge of the detail of five privates that guarded the famous relic on its way south:

"The car on which the cabin rested was standing on a railroad siding in Baltimore, when a Marylander, who had exhibited great apparent interest in the cabin, approached me in a very timid manner and asked:

"'Is this really the Lincoln cabin?'

"'Yes; it's the real thing,' I responded.

"'And Abe Lincoln was born in there?'

"'Yes; right within those very walls.'

"'Well, well,' said the questioner, as he ruminatively stroked a meagre tuft of reddish beard, 'and I suppose he cut those very logs with his own hands.'"

It was at a children's party. The youngsters had just done more than justice to the luxurious spread provided by their hostess, the games were now the order of the evening.

"Now, children," said she, "we will play the zoo, and each of you must represent a different animal."

Then, going to a little girl, she asked:

"Now, Carrie, what are you going to be?"

"I'll be an elephant."

"And you, Reggie, what are you going to be?"

"I'm going to be a lion."

"And what are you going to be, Hilda?"

"I'm going to be a tiger."

Then, crossing to the other side of the room, the hostess, noticing a youngster sitting all alone, asked:

"And what are you going to be, Tommy?"

"P-please," was the halting reply; "p-please I—I'm going—to be sick."

One day, after listening to a story particularly offensive with age, Lincoln McConnell, the Georgia evangelist, told this: An old darky went into a store down in Georgia and asked:

"Say, boss, you got any gunpowdah heah?"

"Yes, we have gunpowder."

"Lemme see some of that theah gunpowdah."

The dealer showed him some.

"Pore a little of that powdah in my hand."

The old darky took the powder near the light, ran his forefinger around and around in it, looked at it critically, and then smelled it two or three times.

"And you say this heah is powdah?"

"Yes," answered the dealer sharply; "that is powder. What is the matter with it?"

"Dunno, boss"—the darky shook his head doubtfully—"but hit smells to me like hit's been done shot off befoah."

A colored woman of Alexandria, Va., was on trial before a magistrate of that town charged with inhuman treatment of her offspring.

Evidence was clear that the woman had severely beaten the youngster, aged some 9 years, who was in court to exhibit his battered condition.

Before imposing sentence his honor asked the woman whether she had anything to say.

"Kin I ask yo' honah a question?" inquired the prisoner.

The judge nodded affirmatively.

"Well, then, yo' honah, I'd like to ask yo' whether yo' was ever the parent of a puffectly wuthless cullud chile."

One morning a few weeks ago, as a South Jersey country physician was driving through a village, he saw a man, slightly under the influence of liquor, amusing a crowd of spectators with the antics of his trick dog. The doctor pulled up and watched the fun a while and then said:

"My dear man, how do you manage to train your dog that way? I can't teach mine a single trick."

The man addressed looked up, and with that simple rustic look replied:

"Well, you see, it's this way, you have to know more'n the dog or you can't learn him nothin."

A certain minister was deeply impressed by an address on the evils of smoking given at a recent synod. He rose from his seat, went over to a fellow minister, and said:

"Brother, this morning I received a present of 100 good cigars. I have smoked one of them, but now I'm going home and burn the remainder in the fire."

The other minister rose, and said it was his intention to accompany his reverend brother.

"I mean to rescue the ninety and nine," he added.

Expecting a visit from the superintendent of an adjacent Sunday school one Sunday afternoon, one enterprising teacher, anticipating the line of questions which would be asked of the scholars, selected a boy from her class to answer each question, says Judge. As she had figured it out the visitor would first ask the pupil the question, "Who made you?" and the first pupil was, of course, to answer "God." The next question was to be "Of what?" to which the answer was to be "Of the dust of the earth." Unfortunately between the time Sunday school was called to order and the visiting superintendent had taken the floor, the first pupil was taken sick and obliged to go home. The teacher did not have the opportunity to readjust her forces, and when the first question was asked, the second boy thought it a good opportunity for him to get in his answer and get it off his mind; so to the question, "Who made you?" he answered, "Of the dust of the earth."

"Oh, no," said the visitor. "God made you."

"No, sir; He did not," said the youngster. "The little boy that God made has gone home sick, and I am the dust of the earth."

A Scotch farmer went to town to have a tooth extracted.

"I would advise you to have it out by the painless system. It is only a shilling extra," said the dentist.

He showed the apparatus for administering gas, remarking that it would cause him to fall asleep, and before he awoke the tooth would be out.

After reluctantly consenting the customer proceeded to open his purse.

"Oh! never mind paying now."

"Hoots! I wasna thinkin' o' thot, but if I'm gaen tae sleep I thocht I wad like to coont ma siller first."

One of the workers in a Chinese mission in Philadelphia became much interested in two Chinamen who, she found, owned a flourishing laundry business in her own home neighborhood. She looked in once in a while to see how things were going with them, and one morning found Sam smiling and cheerful, as usual, but John was missing.

"Where is John this morning?" she asked.

"Oh," answered Sam amiably, "Chlistian gen'leman hit him in the head with a blick and he all same in hosmital."

Varieties

New York has an area of 209,218 acres.

Ireland's linen industry employs 70,000, 42,000.

The Maoris of New Zealand number of 5,000.

New York's Chinatown has a population

Japau is beginning to use home-made cigaret paper.

Nebraska blue laws are upheld by the state supreme court.

In the last four years $168,000,000 Irish land stock has been issued.

The United States produces more corn than all the rest of the world.

The giant bees of India build honeycombs as high as eighteen feet.

In point of area, New Orleans is the second largest city of this country.

Writer in Collier's tells the story of Archbold's stolen letters; says they cost Hearst $12,000.

Irish cows yield from 300 gallons of milk to over 1,000. In one case the yield was 1,469 gallons.

Chairman West predicts that Illinois will give a plurality for Taft and the entire Republican ticket.

The United States produced $1,726,0 long tons of ore, valued at $151,966,147 the mines, last year.

Morocco, it is figured, must raise a loan of $22,500,000 to pay its indemnities, recent war expenses, etc.

Plans for the new Grand Central station in New York have been completed. It will cost about $20,000,000.

The railroads of the United States used 18,856,681 barrels of oil for fuel in 1907, an increase of 3,000,000 barrels over 1906.

The use of the metric system of weights and measures will be compulsory in the Philippines after the first of next year.

Enchanted by the eyes of a girl whom he scarcely knew, Henry Mpller, stabs a passenger on at Atlantic liner and jumps overboard.

Genuine ruby glass owes its color to the presence of particles of gold too small to be seen without the aid of the strongest microscope.

It is proved by ancient carvings unearthed in Egypt that the bellows were in use for forcing fires in the fifteenth century B. C.

Hains brothers are arraigned at Flushing, L. I., on an indictment for murder in the first degree and the case will probably be tried November 9.

Government scientists who have been measuring them say raindrops vary in size from the merest speck of water to two inches in diameter.

Admiral Sperry and his officers are cheered by 50,000 Japanese lantern parade ers, who pass in review before them as a feature of the greatest celebration in Tokio.

Under exceptionally good conditions of weather and clouds, vessels of the navy have exchanged searchlight signals at a distance of 65 miles.

The addition of three drops of mercury to each ounce of common solder will make fusing at a low temperature for uniting soft metals.

While ten of the 46 states have forest reserves, only three states, New York, Pennsylvania and Wisconsin, have over 50,000 acres in state forest lands.

Four men are scalded to death in the engine room of the barge Maggie Marshall off Kenosha, Wis., and the survivors on the crippled vessel narrowly escape death in the lake.

Symposium of business men shows Ohio for Taft by good margin and indicates a close race in Indiana, though issue is complicated in both states by labor and liquor questions.

Louisiana's crop of sugar this year, 350,000 tons, will be a record. But beet sugar production in this country took the lead in 1905, and will amount this season to 450,000 tons.

Secretary of War Wright, former Democrat, in an address in New York, declares the election of Bryan would be a "hazardous experiment," and attacks the candidate's theories.

Japan gets a better price for its exported home-grown rice than it pays for the large quantity imported from China and home consumed. That's a Japanese way of making money.

American and English locomotives are to be used largely on the private railway lines in Austria, about 2,000 miles of which are to be purchased by the government next year at a cost of about $15,000,000.

American patent laws seem to be the most satisfactory of any country, and it is probable that the statutes of many countries will be changed in the near future to conform with those of the United States.

Japanese army officer students are allowed $1,150 a year while learning the English language. Others get from $1,0 to $1,800 a year while learning Russian, $1,050 for French, $950 for German and $ for Chinese.

Doors that swing of themselves are the latest. At the Hotel Astor the attendant who stands at the main entrance merely has to press a bulb and the door, which is operated by electricity, revolves. This plan has the advantage of keeping the speed uniform.

Ogden Mills Reid, only son of Whitelaw Reid, publisher of the New York Tribune, has begun work as a reporter on his father's paper. Young Mr. Reid, who is 25 years old, is a Yale graduate of the class of 1904. Subsequently he took a course at the Yale law school.

A supply of sponges from Yucatan may be looked for ere long. There is a large growth of fine sponges left untouched so far, as the native divers do not usually take sponges at a greater depth than fifteen feet. The better class grow in the greater depths, and these are now to be gathered.

What is believed to be the record potato train ever handled in the east was pulled into Northern Maine Junction last Saturday. The train was made up of seventy-five cars of potatoes picked up at different points on the Bangor & Aroostook. The train contained 38,0 bushels, worth from $28,000 to $30,000.

The ravages of consumption, trachoma and other diseases of a like nature are so great among the natives of Alaska that in a few decades the races of that section will be extinct. Statistics from a typical settlement of the native show a greater mortality than that of any other primitive race that has come in contact with Anglo-Saxon civilization.

According to the European maritime papers, it is probable that the German navigation companies will distribute next year only a small dividend, if they distribute one at all. This was expected, on account of the diminution in the number of emigrants, which has continued during the year, and the decrease in the freight transported. The figures for emigrants for America through Hamburg and Bremen will be 300,000 lower this year than in 1907.

The smallest newspaper in the world, according to the publisher's statement, appeared a few days ago on the lower East Side of New York. It is of the size of a postal card, with one half on the address side devoted to advertisements and the "paper" proper printed in small type in Yiddish, under the title of the Jester. The name denotes its character, and it contains principally humorous paragraphs, with local, national and international points.

Inhabitants of South Africa always regarded cornmeal as unfit for food until a recent agricultural show, were some American women prepared many tempting dishes out of cornmeal that the eyes of the South Africanders were opened. Now pamphlets containing more than a hundred American recipes for preparing the meal are being distributed broadcast throughout the Transvaal to aid the thousands of unemployed who are living principally on gruel.

Meteors prove that the air is still dense enough to make those little bodies incandescent through friction at a height of 100 miles; but up to the present man has succeeded in exploring the atmosphere to a hight of only sixteen miles. The greatest authentic hight attained by a human being is 35,500 feet. Kites have flown to a hight of 21,100 feet, and an unmanned balloon, carrying recording instruments, has reached 85,500 feet—a little more than sixteen miles.

Sir James Crichton-Browne said, recently: "The fight with the fly will be a stiff one. One fly, it has been calculated, will lay 1,000 eggs and must, on the snowball principle, leave 25,000,000 descendants in a season. It is only by systematic attacks on the breeding places that we can hope to rout this multitudinous disease carrier. Tubercular diseases are steadily diminishing throughout Great Britain and we have good reason to hope they will be altogether abolished in another thirty years."

Pieces of metal and granite dug recently from the ruins of the Shurtleff school in Chelsea, Mass., were almost too hot to hold in the hand, the heat from the great fire of April 12 still being retained in part. The superintendent of public buildings heard of the finding of the hot metal and decided to investigate for himself. He went to the ruins and picked up a small piece of iron which had just been uncovered and which, to his surprise, proved so warm that he had to shift it from one hand to the other in order to hold it at all.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

FROM THE LATEST PARIS AND NEW YORK STYLES

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

2600—Ladies' Tucked Shirtwaist, closing at left side of front and having link cuffs. Cashmere, French flannel, silk or cotton crepe, heavy linen or Indian head cotton. This is a simple and becoming model for every-day wear. 7 sizes—32 to 44.

2188—Misses' Tucked Shirtwaist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. The model her illustrated was developed in white embroidered batiste, although it is adaptable to almost any material. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2129—Ladies' Circular Skirt, with or without center front seam and in medium sweep or round length. An excellent model for almost any material that suits the fancy. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2485—Ladies' Two-Piece Circular Skirt, with inset panel. The model here illustrated develops well in broadcloth, cheviot, tweed or lady's cloth. 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2437—Girls' Slip, with Princess Front. Nainsook, Persian or Victoria lawn, jaconet or batiste are all adaptable to this little undergarment, and ma y be trimmed with lace or embroidery. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2262—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse closing at right side of the front, and knickerbockers. Serge, cheviot or corduroy are mostly used for suits of this style. 4 sizes—2 to 5 years.

2107—Ladies' Corset Cover, slipped on over the head, and with or without the ruffles. Any of the sheer white materials are adaptable to this charming undergarment. 3 sizes—small, medium and large.

1741—Girls' Jumper Dress, with Guimpe and plaited Skirt. A neat little model for serge, cashmere or flannel, with a guimpe of lawn or alabatross. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2513—Boys' Rompers. Heavy linen, serge or flannel are the best mediums for these little rompers. 5 sizes—3 to 7 years.

2071—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with long or elbow sleeves. Dotted taffetas was used for the development of this dainty little shirt waist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2608—Ladies' Shirtwaist. Fine silk-embroidered French flannel has been used in the development of this dainty little shirtwaist. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2613—Misses' Shirtwaist, closing at front, with Plastron collar, sleeves in full or seven-eighths length, and a removable chemisette. Any of the pretty fancy woolen materials make up charmingly in this design, which is particularly becoming to the young girl. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2516—Ladies' Sixteen-Gored Circular Skirt, closing with buttons down the front and having an inverted box-plait at center back. A good model for broadcloth, Pajama cloth, serge or cheviot. 8 sizes—22 to 36.

2481—Ladies' One-Piece Plaited Skirt, with Straight Lower Edge. A good model for voile, serge, cheviot or broadcloth, 7 sizes—22 to 34.

2609—Child's Night-Drawers, with Bishop or Plain Sleeves and with or without Feet. White elderdown or French flannel, flannelette or cambric or Canton flannel, best of all, are used for these comfortable little garments. 5 sizes—1 to 9 years.

2591—Girls' Jumper Dress, Closing at Back with Plaited Skirt, and a Separate Guimpe Having Long or Three-Quarter Sleeves. The material used in the development of this dainty little dress is a blue cloth with trimming bands and belt of blue and black striped silk. Three small brass buttons ornament the front, trimming bands and the guimpe may be of silk or lawn, according to taste. 5 sizes—6 to 14 years.

2151—Girls' Sailor Suit, Consisting of a Blouse Slipped On Over the Head, and with or without Yoke Facing, and a One-Piece Plaited Skirt Joined to an Underwaist, Having a Shield Facing. Serge or flannel in red, blue, brown or green are the best mediums for this style. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2104—Misses' Four-Gored Petticoat, with or without Flounce. Any of the sheer white materials or taffetas silk are adaptable to this charming undergarment. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1533—Girls' Double-Breasted Coat in Seven-eighths Length. Broadcloth, cheviot or tweed develop well in this style. 4 sizes—½ to 5 years.

2420—Ladies' Dressing Sack with Three-quarter Length Sleeves. Flowered cretonne, cashmere or flannel make up prettily in this style. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

2489—Ladies' Wrapper with or without Gathered Flounce. Flowered cretonne was used in the development of this neat little garment. 8 sizes—32 to 46.

2269—Ladies' Work Apron. Linen or any of the checked or striped ginghams or figured percales make up well in this useful apron. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

DRIFTING TO NORTH POLE ON ICE FLOE LATEST PLAN

Washington, Oct. 22.—E. B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, was a caller at the White House yesterday, but was unable to see the president. Mr. Baldwin called to lay before president Roosevelt a new and novel plan for exploring the Arctic regions, and discovering the north pole.

His idea, which has been endorsed by Admiral Melville, one of the survivors of the Jeanette expedition, Admiral Schley, and Sir Purdon Clarke, director of the Metropolitan Museum of Art in New York, is to use one of the many huge ice floes which drift from the Bering Sea across the Arctic regions and eventually reach the coast of Greenland. These floes take about three years and a half in their drift across.

By establishing a camp of portable houses and scattering logs and casks of oil and provisions over one of these floes, Mr. Baldwin believes it possible to discover the pole, to make scientific investigation and secure photographs heretofore unobtainable. The party would consist of twenty or twenty-five persons, including scientists, naturalists and artists.

Investigation has shown that these ice floes, starting north of Bering Strait, drift in a regular course across the Arctic. Portions of the wrecked Jeanette and driftwood starting from that point, have been picked up off the Greenland coast.

INDIANA LOOKS GOOD

Record Breaking Crowds Enthusiastic for Republican Candidate.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 24.—The exhibition of political enthusiasm attending Wm. H. Taft's tour in Indiana was such yesterday as to eclipse all previous campaigns, according to the national and state leaders who have been with the Taft special. So great were the crowds everywhere that even the arrangements of the local committees were overridden.

Wherever Mr. Taft spoke his remarks were apparently appreciated, and what he said was a repetition of his recent speeches. This one note, however, dominated his thought:

"Indiana is surely alive to her political responsibility and the character of her enthusiasm means the success of the Republican party."

Beginning at Brazil with a largely attended meeting, Mr. Taft made a fifty-mile circuit clear around Indianapolis, which was reached at 9 o'clock at night. Crawfordsville, Lafayette, Frankfort and Kokomo were visited in turn, and at each place there turned out a populace teeming with enthusiasm. Marion's crowd was so dense that Senator Hemenway, who followed close on the heels of Judge Taft to the court house steps, lost his pocketboot without realizing it for some time.

Muncie, the next stop, presented insurmountable obstacles in the way of people, and the candidate just simply rode in the line of march and abandoned all attempts to reach the speakers' stand.

Climax at Capital.

It was reserved for Indianapolis to furnish the climax of the day of crowds and noise. A tremendous parade awaited his arrival, with the accessories multiplied and enhanced. Three meetings were attended by the candidate, his extended effort being before an immense audience at the Virginia avenue auditorium, where Vice President Fairbanks presided. Mr. Taft thanked the vice president for his reception, and then launched into a discussion of the issues of the campaign. A large part of his address was devoted to the labor question. He reviewed the labor measures placed on the statute books by the Republican party, and declared that during the eight years the Democratic party had been in power during the last 48 years, not a single line of labor legislation had been enacted into law.

The Republican candidate then entered upon an exhaustive review of his decisions in several labor cases. In conclusion he said: "Mr. Gompers wants to know what I charge him with misrepresenting. I am charging him with misrepresenting the effect of those decisions on labor organizations. Never in the history of this country have labor organizations thrived so much as they have during the last ten years, and it is during those years that Mr. Gompers asserts that I, by authority of my cases, issued injunctions so as to stamp out the liberty of the laboring men, and I say that that is buncombe, that it is misleading, that there is no foundation in it at all, that it is simply demagogic wind."

LAST LAP OF CAMPAIGN

Leaders Now in Final Spurt of Their Sensational Finish.

New York, Oct. 26.—With election day little more than a week away, the leaders of all political parties today started out in the final effort of what is expected to be a sensational finish of the national political campaign.

New York is the real battle ground, in the opinion of the campaign managers, and here today were gathered practically all the heavy artillery of all the parties. William H. Taft and William J. Bryan, who came in from stumping tours yesterday, spent the night in this city, and both were astir early today to begin a week of work which will tax their endurance to the utmost. Mr. Bryan's schedule for the day provided speeches in half a dozen towns and a long formal address at the big massmeeting in Madison Square garden this evening.

Taft Has Busy Day.

Mr. Taft had a midday engagement in New Haven, but he will return to New York this afternoon and deliver several addresses before midnight. He will devote the entire week to New York state. In addition to Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan, hundreds of speakers will appeal to voters of all classes throughout the state today and for the remainder of the week. They will include candidates for governor, members of President Roosevelt's cabinet, United States senators, members of congress and plain political spellbinders. Vice Presidential Candidate Sherman also is scheduled for a number of speeches in New York state during the week. Secretary of State Root will speak in Ohio and New York; Postmaster General Meyer in Ohio, Maryland and New Jersey; Secretary of War Wright in Virginia and Maryland; Secretary of Navy Metcalf in West Virginia; Attorney General Bonaparte in New York; Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou in New York, and Secretary of the Interior Garfield in Ohio.

While New York will be the center of political activity, Ohio and Indiana will be stumped by both parties. The Democrats will send two special trains bearing prominent speakers through each state and the republicans are planning many meetings.

Red Fire and Speeches.

Throughout the country the week will be one of red fire and speechmaking. From the highest to the lowest, all the spellbinders of all the parties will be out in force during the next six days and wavering votes will be urged by eloquent advocates of the several causes to cast their ballots "right." In practically every state of the union rallies and mass meetings almost without number have been arranged, but it is in New York, with its large number of electoral votes at stake, that the real battle will be waged.

TAFT FRIEND OF LABOR

Roosevelt Holds Him Up as Man for Support of Unions.

Washington, Oct. 26.—The President has spoken again for Taft, this time to a labor union, and by means of a letter, given out last night.

In response to a letter from P. H. Grace, a member of the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen, inquiring about Mr. Taft's record in respect to injunctions and labor matters in general, President Roosevelt wrote, reviewing Mr. Taft's attitude toward labor and explaining the work of the administration toward ameliorating industrial conditions. The letter in part follows:

"Throughout my whole term as President, now in its eighth year, I have devoted myself with especial interest to the questions affecting labor. The lasting prosperity of this country rests upon the welfare of the wage-worker and the welfare of the tiller of the soil. My greatest aim and desire have been to do all that in me lies to advance their interest. I wish to help them to get the best out of their present positions; I wish to help them make those positions permanently better, of permanently greater importance and reward.

Asks Support for Taft.

"No consideration of party fealty or personal friendship would induce me to advise either farmer or working man to do anything that was not for his permanent benefit. With that fact keenly before me, I earnestly advise all working men, in their own interest as working men, but above all as American citizens concerned in the honor and prosperity of this great free republic, to support Mr. Taft for President; just as I advise all farmers, business men and men of the professions.

"I do not believe the wage workers of this country have ever had a better friend in the White House than Mr. Taft will prove to be. He has already shown his faith by his deeds. In the matter of the injunctions he issued he was absolutely right, and the principles he laid down in those injunctions have since been accepted by every worthy leader of labor, and they are embodied in the principles and practices of all the railroad brotherhoods at the present day.

Fearlessly Exposed.

"The abuses of injunctions have been fearlessly exposed and attacked by Mr. Taft. He recognizes, as in my judgment all fair minded men must recognize, that again and again in the past this process has been used to the detriment of wage workers by certain judges. He is doing and will continue to do everything that can be done to do away with these abuses. He will not make vague promises impossible of fulfillment. He will actually and in good faith try to secure action. Let me give you an example of what he has just done."

The President here tells of a case in which Mr. Taft advised the Iron Molders' union to get counsel and carry up an injunction in which they were restrained from picketing. The union took his advice and got a favorable decision.

"While on the bench Mr. Taft," he goes on, "rendered a service to labor so great that it can hardly be overestimated. This was in the Narramore case against the C., C., C. & St. L. railroad. The plaintiff, while working in the employ of the company, had been hurt because the company had not provided the protection which the statute required it to furnish its employes. He got a verdict from the jury.

Railroad Appealed.

"The railroad appealed, and its counsel, Mr. Judson Harmon, argued that the verdict should be set aside because the employe had kept at work although he knew the railroad had violated the law, and that therefore he had really contracted to take all the chances of being hurt. This conclusion, to my mind a cruelly iniquitous conclusion, had up to that time been sustained by most of the courts, including the New York state court of appeals.

"Nevertheless Judge Taft refused to follow the New York case, stating that the manifest purpose was to protect the employe by positive law, for the very reason that it had proved impossible for him to protect himself by contract, and that the entire purpose of the law would be defeated if the employe was allowed by any form of contract to exempt the railroad company from the consequences of its failure to observe the law.

A Vital Question.

"Two cases to which I have referred have a further importance when it is remembered that the President now to be chosen will probably himself choose a majority of the justices of the supreme court during the next four years. It would be a dreadful calamity to have these justices chosen by a man of less than Mr. Taft's high purpose, great knowledge of the needs of the people and firm resolution to do justice to every individual and every interest. This is one of the vital questions now before the American people."

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If you suffer with any man-weakening ailment such as lack of power or nervous debility, or any kidney, bladder, stomach or liver complaint, or any form of blood poison, constitutional or organic disease, write us today, telling us in a few words what ails you, and at once, free of charge, we will send you **one full dollar's worth** of a specially prescribed and personally prepared remedy for your particular ailment, which will **prove** to you—without it costing you one penny—that you can be cured—quickly and completely.

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"F-7" 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

Gentlemen: I am troubled with.....
(Name Your Ailment.)

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Name.....

Address—P. O.....State.....

HARMON FACES DEFEAT

Conservative Democrats Concede Re-election of Governor Harris.

Columbus, Oct. 24.—That Andrew L. Harris will be re-elected governor of Ohio by an overwhelming majority at the coming election no one who reads the newspapers of Ohio or who has visited the many counties and investigated political conditions can doubt.

One of the most confident Republicans in Ohio is Henry Williams, chairman of the Republican state executive committee, who now exultantly predicts that Taft and Harris will carry Ohio by a majority of not less than 100,000.

Many conservative Democratic leaders concede Harris' election, and even the chiefs of the liquor interests which have so viciously fought his re-election have given up hope, not only in defeating him, but of bringing his majority down below the rest of the ticket. The liquor and Liberty league interests now realize that they made an awful mistake by openly attacking Harris for his temperance views, and that their very opposition has wonderfully increased the governor's popularity and driven many thousands of dry Democrats to his support.

Especially is this the case in the many counties that have voted dry. The local temperance forces in each county conducted the local option fight in a strictly non-partisan manner. The leaders in these fights against the saloon were both Democrats and Republicans. And the majority of the Democrats and Republicans alike voted dry at these elections. Therefore, is it surprising that many thousands of such Democrats will stick to their temperance principles and vote for Harris rather than for Harmon, the head of their state ticket, who has absolutely refused to tell where he stands on the temperance question and who is openly and vigorously supported by the brewers, the distillers, the saloonkeepers and the liberty leagues?

Many Democratic county chairmen have disgustedly thrown up the task of trying to win these temperance Democrats over to Harmon.

Finley's Bad Break.

When W. L. Finley, chairman of the Democratic state executive committee, wrote his letter to the various Democratic county chairmen instructing them to get interviews from prominent dry Democrats in their respective counties, stating that though they voted for local option they intended to vote for Judson Harmon, as they deemed him as good a temperance man as Governor Harris, he little knew that he was making the prize assinine break in the history of state politics, and destroying the last chance of the Democrats to carry Ohio.

"Vary the language," wrote the state chairman, "so that the interviews will not look alike, and have them published in your home Democratic papers."

Of course Finley never dreamed of the contents of the letter falling into Republican hands. But it did. They gave the missive the widest publicity possible and not only killed Finley's scheme, but at the same time almost wrecked the Democratic state organization.

Think of it! Finley, Candidate Harmon and all the other candidates and orators of the Democratic party had been earnestly and vociferously shouting from the stump and elsewhere to the people of Ohio that the temperance question was not an issue. Then Finley comes along with this letter to the county chairmen, not only admitting that it was the great and only state issue, but that it was tending to give Harmon an inglorious beating at the polls.

Ouch! When Judson Harmon read the expose of the letter in the newspapers he was chagrined, mortified and astounded. Anger was his next emotion. It is claimed on excellent authority that Harmon told the state chairman that he had a good notion to quit the fight then and there.

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MARRY Best plan on earth. Nothing like it. Photos of every lady member published with description. Many beautiful, wealthy, seek. Act quick. The Pilot, Dept. 39, Marshall, Mich.

LEARN to make new and resilver old mirrors. $5 A DAY easily made at home or traveling. Stamp brings sample and advice. Magnatone Co., Dep. B., Buffalo, N. Y.

ECZEMA CAN BE CURED. My mild, soothing, guaranteed cure does it and WILL PROVE IT. STOPS THE ITCH-ING and cures to stay. WRITE NOW—TODAY. DR. CANNADAY, 243 PARK SQUARE, SEDALIA, MO.

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FOR SALE—Improved farm, 340 acres. For particulars address owner, Isaac Bowles, Rook, Kan

WEALTHY Ladies and Gentlemen of refinement anxious to marry; photographs and descriptions free. T. B., Box 7, Canon City, Colo.

YOUR FORTUNE TOLD Your past, present and future revealed. Send stamp, Prof. Kingman, Box 704, Buffalo, N. Y., Dept. 3.

COMRADES You must see a copy American War Songs, contains 56 songs and several pages statistics, valuable in the post room; send four cents postage, sample copy, or ten cents for three books. A. M. Woolson, Toledo, Ohio. We pay postage.

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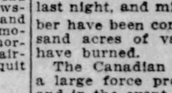

FLAMES SURROUND TOWN

Residents of Lowelltown, Me., Ready to Flee.

Lowelltown, Me., Oct. 24.—The village of Skinner, five miles north of Lowelltown, was surrounded by flames last night, and millions of feet of lumber have been consumed. Forty thousand acres of valuable timber lands have burned.

The Canadian Pacific railroad has a large force protecting its property, and in the event of the destruction of Skinner, which is on the railroad line, will remove the inhabitants.

CROWD HOOTS GOVERNOR

Patterson, of Tennessee, Is Threatened With Death.

Union City, Tenn., Oct. 24.—Governor Patterson is here conferring with state and conuty officials as to the night-rider situation. No announcement as to the result of the conference has been made.

While he was leaving Samburg for Walnut Log yesterday threats were made openly against Governor Patterson. As he passed a store the governor was met by jeers and verbal assaults, and several shouted he would not live to again run for office. Others made similar remarks in a tone loud enough to be heard by members of the governor's escort.

FAVOR RETIREMENT LAWS

Civil Service Employes Support Gillett Bill.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—Retirement legislation and pension for retired and superannuated federal civil service employes were discussed yesterday by the United States Civil Service Retirement association. Nearly 200 Chicago men voiced their sentiments in favor of retirement legislation and annuities.

The Gillett bill, now pending in congress, was favored by a majority of the speakers.

President John T. McCormick, of the Letter Carriers' association, urged that a disability clause be incorporated in the Gillett bill.

TO-NIGHT Cascarets 10c 25c 50c THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

BANK DEPOSITS INCREASE 443 MILLION IN SEVEN MONTHS

Washington, Oct. 22.—The abstract of the reports of the condition of the 6,853 national banks under a call issued by the comptroller of the currency furnishes evidence, in the opinion of the treasurer's office, of vastly improved business condition.

The five hundred items in the returns show that since February 14, 1908, the loans and deposits in the national banks have increased from $4,222,353,647 to $4,750,612,731, a difference in a little over seven months, of about 328 million dollars, and during the same period the total resources of national banks have increased 631 millions.

The combined capital stock paid in has advanced nearly twenty millions, and the surplus about eleven millions.

The most remarkable of the totals given is as to individual deposits, which have increased in the past seven months from $4,105,814,418 to $4,548,135,165, a difference of 443 million dollars.

U. S. ENVOY ENDS LIFE

Consul General McFarland a Suicide.

Berlin, Oct. 24.—Silas C. McFarland of Iowa, consul general at large for the European district, shot himself on a railroad train today between Hamburg and Berlin. He died almost instantly. His body was taken from the train at Ludwigslust.

Mr. McFarland was appointed consul general at large June 10, 1908. Prior to that he was consul at Nottingham and at Reichenberg, and was made consul general at St. Gall, Switzerland, in 1907. Before entering the consular service he was editor and publisher of the Marshalltown (Iowa) Times.

AMERICANS LEAVE TOKIO

Final Farewells Will Be Said at Yokohama.

Tokio, Oct. 23.—In preparation for their departure from Japan, the officers and men of the American battleship fleet began leaving this afternoon for Yokohama, where the final farewells will be said. The admirals took official leave of Tokio at 3:55. Ambassador O'Brien and other members of the diplomatic corps gathered to wish the voyagers good speed.

In the throng that crowded about the American officers were representatives of every official department of the government and delegates from every commercial body of the city.

POTTER WILL IS FILED.

New York, Oct. 24.—The will of the late Rt. Rev. Henry C. oPtter, Protestant Episcopal bishop of New York, which was filed yesterday, leaves all his property to his five children. The estate is to be divided equally among them. There were no public bequests. The value of the estate was not given.

WILL EXAMINE BANKERS

Comptroller Murray Issues New Orders to Examiners.

Washington, Oct. 23.—To enforce much greater responsibility upon directors of national banks and to make them pay more attention to their institutions, Comptroller of the Currency Murray today issued an order to national bank examiners directing them that upon entering a bank to make an examination, to immediately convene the directorate and require answers to a formal list of 25 searching questions.

These inquiries are to be put by examiners to each director, and are designed to bring out clearly the relation of the directors to the executive conduct of the bank; the extent of their knowledge of the bank's paper; the latitude conceded by them to bank officers in overstepping the national banking law provisions, and their supervision of the bank details.

This is said to be the first complete official inquiry into the relationship between banks and the directors.

MANY LIVES ARE LOST

Hurricane Sweeps Coast of Nicaragua, Destroying Two Cities.

New Orleans, La., Oct. 24.—A cable from Bluefields, Nicaragua, says a disastrous hurricane swept the coast of Nicaragua last Friday to Sunday, destroying the towns of Rio Grande and Prinzapulka, and doing much damage in the interior.

Only meager advices have been brought here by schooner, but it appears the entire coast from Pearl Gays to Cape Gracias was swept. There was much loss of life. The fruit steamer Dictator is here safe and uninjured.

OHIO IS FOR TAFT

Attitude of Labor Is Best Indication of Coming Republican Victory

New York, Oct. 22.—Former Governor Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio, came to Republican headquarters yesterday and made the following statement: "The best evidence that Ohio will remain true to Republican faith is found in the attitude of the labor element of that state. A few days ago two polls were taken in the railroad shops of Cleveland, which resulted as follows: Taft, 1,748; Bryan, 510; doubtful, 491.

"The Republicans of Ohio have put aside their local quarrels and will vote for Taft and Sherman. The labor people, particularly, feel that in voting for Taft they are voting to continue McKinley's ideas, which brought them out of the depths. Senator Foraker, while not actively engaged in the campaign, is too patriotic to want to see Bryan elected. If there had ever been any doubt in Ohio about Taft, but there never was, that doubt was dissipated when Mr. Taft took the stump in Ohio. Many Ohioans knew Taft's history, but as he had never been in politics as a campaigner they had not heard him. All of them had heard Bryan. The difference between the two men settled any doubt which may ever have existed. The strong tide for Taft set in from the day he began speaking in Ohio.

"Another thing which has strengthened the faith of the Republicans of Ohio was the appearance there of Governor Hughes. He is the biggest vote getter that has traveled through the west."

SERVIA IS MOBILIZING

All First Reserves Called Out by King Peter.

London, Oct. 26.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Belgrade says the Servian government has called out all the first reserves and has ordered uniforms for the troops, 300 Maxim guns and 400 military automobiles.

According to this dispatch, King Peter has informed the Turkish minister that an alliance probably has been concluded between Servia and Montenegro, but that this in no way interfered with the friendship of these countries for Turkey.

KIDNAPED; MADE TO STEAL

Lad Escapes and Asks Police for Assistance.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Kidnaped in daylight on the streets of Brooklyn, N. Y. by two unknown men, taken to Richmond, Va., where the men threatened him with death if he did not steal for them, Robert H. Burchell, 19, of 786 Jefferson avenue, Brooklyn, who says he is the son of a prominent merchant of that city, walked into police headquarters here and asked for assistance.

U. S. WILL SAVE MODELS

Commissioner Moore Denies Widespread Rumor.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Commissioner Edward B. Moore, of the patent office, yesterday denied that the models of patents accumulated by the government up to 1880, when mechanical drawings were substituted for models in the filing of claims by inventors, are to be destroyed. Widespread publicity has been given to statements that this collection of 157,000 models would be destroyed or scattered, and many protests have been received.

Mr. Moore explained that congress created a commission to place these models in some government building where rent would be saved.

16-STORY FALL FATAL.

New York, Oct. 26.—Falling from the 16th story of a Wall street sky scraper through the open door of the elevator shaft down to the basement, John D. Taylor met instant death today.

CHOKED BY GEM THIEVES

Woman in Wealthy Newark Home Attacked.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 24.—Three masked men cut the telephone wires outside of the Perkins home at Morristown early yesterday, entered the house, knocked down one of the three maid servants, attacked and choked Mrs. H. W. Miller, a sister of the Misses Perkins, who were in the house and then ransacked the place.

The robbers, who are believed to be the ones who cut the wires and looted the home of Banker H. B. Marsh in Orange a few nights ago, obtained at least $2,000 worth of jewelry.

BRYAN "ARRIVES" AT LAST

White House, N. J., Inspires Joke at Own Expense.

White House, N. J., Oct. 24.—"What place is this?" inquired William J. Bryan to the crowd at the station upon his arrival here today.

"This is White House," came the response.

"I am here at last," said the candidate amid great applause and laughter. "It has been rather a long journey, but happily ended. I believe it is the duty of the President when he enters the White House to forecast his administration, but my work has been simplified by the Denver convention."

GOOD NEWS FOR THE DEAF

NEW YORK, Oct. 28.—A celebrated New York Aurist has been selected to demonstrate to deaf people that deafness is a disease and can be cured rapidly and easily in your own home.

He proposes to prove this fact by sending to any person having trouble with their ears a trial treatment of this new method absolutely free. We advise all people who have trouble with their ears to immediately address Dr. Edward Gardner, Suite 390, No. 40 West Thirty-third street, New York City, and they will receive by return mail, absolutely free, a Trial Treatment.

BIG AIRSHIP HAS A MISHAP

Parseval Balloon Bursts While 6,000 Feet in Air.

Berlin, Oct. 23.—The Parseval dirigible balloon met with an accident at a height of 6,000 feet this afternoon as a result of which it became unmanageable and dropped rapidly down to the earth. Major Parseval and his assistant succeeded in making a safe landing.

The accident consisted in the bursting of the compartment forming the tail of the airship.

EACH KILLS THE OTHER

Brothers Dead as Result of a Quarrel Over Property.

Cranesville, W. Va., Oct. 21.—Joseph and Thomas Mattingly, brothers, are dead as result of a dispute over the estate left by their father.

During a quarrel Joseph stabbed Thomas. The latter staggered to the house, where he secured a shotgun and returned to the scene and fired a shot at Joseph, inflicting a wound that caused almost instant death. A moment later Thomas fell dead from loss of blood due to his brother's knife wound.

CHIEF WEATHER MAN SCORES "RAIN MAKERS."

Washington, Oct. 24.—In a statement Willis L. Moore, chief of the weather bureau, says that rain is now falling in a number of states south and west of New York, and it is more than likely that rain will fall in New York and New England today in sufficient quantities to extinguish forest fires.

Prof. Moore points out that all efforts of an artificial nature to cause rain are but "one of the worst forms of charlatanism," and that "scientists the world over condemn in the strongest terms the efforts of those who take advantage of a public necessity for the purpose of exploiting themselves or securing pecuniary gain."

LOOKS LIKE MURDERER

Hundreds Try to Identify William Hatfield.

San Jose, Cal., Oct. 26.—Suspected of being Charles Dunham, the brutal murderer of half a dozen persons, William Hatfield, who was yesterday brought to this city from Sherman, Tex., today faced an ordeal of attempted identification such has been suffered by few men. In this county there are probably several hundred people who were twelve years ago sufficiently well acquainted with Dunham to make their opinions of value.

Such an experience was also undergone by James Crill, whose marvelous resemblance to Dunham is still the subject of comment. Crill was detained in jail a week, while scores of intimate acquaintances of Dunham and his six victims came, saw and split evenly upon the subject of his identity.

Hatfield says he was tortured by the officers at Sherman with heavy manacles, insufficiently clothed and detained in custody after the officers had been clearly convinced he was not the murderer.

MISSIONARIES FROM FAR EAST ARE PRAISING TAFT

New York, Oct. 26.—The Rev. Dr. Homer C. Stuntz, first assistant secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Methodist Episcopal church, who spent several years in the Philippine Islands when William H. Taft was there, and who has written a book, entitled The Philippines and the Far East, has announced his intention to vote for the Republican candidate for President. He is supporting Judge Taft's candidacy heartily, and when seen today spoke about the fairness which Taft had shown to all religious sects in the Philippines.

"I was in the Philippine Islands," said Dr. Stuntz, "as superintendent of missions of the Methodist church from April, 1901, almost all the time until December, 1906. During that time I had ample opportunity to observe the laws passed by the commission, of which Governor Taft was the head, and the administration of the Philippines under the civil commission. In preparation for my book on The Philippines and the Far East, I was given access by Judge Taft to any and all documents which I wished to see, and thus I had unusual opportunities for securing first-hand information as to the legislative and administrative work which was carried forward in the islands during that period.

Taft Always Fair.

"While we, as Protestant ministers, differed with Judge Taft on many questions and were compelled to oppose him and the commission in certain legislation which was proposed, I am clearly convinced that Mr. Taft himself did all that could be reasonably expected of him in his attempts to be entirely fair as between the different commercial and religious parties with which he had to deal.

"I have looked the ground over thoroughly and have concluded that he will give us the best administration of any man now a candidate for President, and I shall vote for him. He is, undoubtedly, one of the ablest public men which this nation has ever raised up. I regard him as, without doubt, the ablest administrator who ever has addressed himself to the task of governing Asiatic peoples. I say this after I have lived for eight years in British India, during the larger part of which time my duties required me to teach the history of that empire."

Dr. Brown's Tribute.

The Rev. Dr. Arthur J. Brown, secretary of the Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian church, and author of a book, entitled The New Era in the Philippines, also is enthusiastic over the work and the assistance which Taft, as governor-general of the Philippines, gave the religious sects in striving to educate and uplift the Filipinos. He spent several months in the islands when Governor Taft was there. In his book he shows his appreciation of Governor Taft's co-operation with the church movement. He says that Taft realized that the chief deficiency of the Filipino was character, and that the church would help tremendously in the education and moral upbuilding of the natives. He praises Taft's work in obtaining the enactment of a law which permits all religious sects to own land in the islands.

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A set of 8 most beautiful postcards you ever saw, if you send stamp for postage. Full set of 10 Silk Embossed Birthday, Flower, Christmas and Greeting Cards, lovely designs in beautiful colors, for 10c; 30 cards, all different, 25c. No cheap stuff. Everyone answering this ad immediately will also receive our splendid family magazine 3 mos. on trial with each small order or one year with each 25c order. Valley Farmer, 10 Capper Bldg., Topeka, Kan.

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

O Lord, how often we have failed. We have groped and stumbled along the pathway of life and have been defeated over and over again. Yet in the light of Thy providence and Thy love, in spite of all defeats, we take heart and face the day with hope.

MONDAY

The one thing we need to do is to cultivate the finest and sweetest things in us, and then, whether we are one of the California big trees or the violet in a valley, we shall help on the beauty and glory of the earth.

TUESDAY

'Tis not by wishing that we gain the prize,
Nor yet by ruing,
But, from our fallings, learning how to rise,
And tireless doing.

WEDNESDAY

I wonder why it is that we are not all kinder to each other than we are. How much the world needs it! How easily it is done!

THURSDAY

Singing our songs as we go our way,
Do we know who may be leaning to hear?

FRIDAY

'Life is a schoolhouse. Its rooms may be bare, but they are littered with opportunities of becoming fit for our great inheritance.

SATURDAY

The heart thrives not in the dull rain and mists of gloomy pining,
The sweetest flowers are the flowers sunkissed,
Where glad light is shining.

FIND JOY IN GIVING

ELIZABETH AYRES

Seek your joy in what you give; not in what you get.

Those of the calculating spirit who give in proportion to what they think they will get, know not the happiness of dealing generously with others. The generosity, the benefits conferred, may meet with ingratitude, but when one gives, it should be with no thought of possible reward, or demand for gratitude. The demand for gratitude robs one's gift of its merit, and places the one upon whom it is bestowed under obligations that are often chains that bind.

What is given to others should be as free as the air and the sunshine, so far as the "others" are concerned. You gave; willingly, gladly, it is to be supposed, and, if the gifts are not returned in kind—why, you gave, and a good deed was accomplished.

Having something to be grateful for is not always a cause of gratitude for the recipient of favors and mercies. One who is made to feel in bondage because of benefits received, cannot help but rebel, either secretly or openly, and from this rebellion, springs what is called ingratitude.

Too much importance is placed upon this word "ingratitude." It means that one expects to be thanked when one is generous or kind. Expectations of this sort, show that one is selfish when seemingly most generously inclined. When one does something kind for another, and repeats this kindness, perhaps many times, if it is not taken in the right spirit; if the one who receives is not responsive to the feeling which prompted the kindness, that one, sooner or later, suffers more than the one whose efforts to aid are met with thanklessness.

Good deeds are never wasted. Every act, every word, every thought are the seeds we sow, and it is certain they never fall on barren ground, though it may be long before they quicken into life and blossom. The one who has proved ungrateful and is forced to pay the penalty that surely follows, may reach an understanding which brings a desire for atonement, and when one wishes to make atonement, it signifies "the daylight hath broken," and a soul has awakened.

It is not in material gifts alone one may be generous. There is generosity in giving sympathy, love, cheer, and hope to those who need it, and to "help along" with the heart as well as with the hand. These are gifts which, in many cases are more valuable than those which have a monetary value, and they are within the power of every one to bestow. Give willingly, gladly, or give not at all. Give the best of yourself; give anything and everything, and give without a thought of what you may get.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO.

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

TO THE BLADE.

Dear Blade—I like your motto. It has been a long time since you and I started in for a chat. I have been reading your pages for more than six years and like them very much. We started in life about the same time. Our birthdays are near together. I started 73 years ago with The Blade, and have experienced many things in life since then. I am one of Uncle Sam's "boys." I put in three years in the south, where I found lots of Ohio sons.

I have raised seven sons and three daughters. Nine still remain. That means 8 votes for "Billy" Taft in November. With love to all and hatred toward none. If this finds you, you may call me—"Hope."

ASKS FOR SUGGESTIONS.

Certainly, Mrs. W. H. Fogleman, who wrote the article, "What Home Should Be," which recently appeared on the Household page, must be a noble woman. How she has cheered me, she will never know fully, but I will tell her and all of you, of the changes that have recently come to me; and perhaps one or more of you, out of the goodness of your hearts, will send me a word of cheer and comfort, or a bit of advice.

All my life, up to two weeks ago, has been passed in a city or town. For eleven years I taught in the public schools of a county seat of Ohio. Eight years ago I married a good, honest man, engaged in the oil business. A little over a year ago he came here to the new oil fields of Illinois and secured good work. During the year he made several trips back to Ohio to see me and our one little boy, who is almost seven years old. Recently I joined him here and we live in a cozy little cottage on an oil lease, over which field he is foreman.

Now what I earnestly desire to know is, how can one who has lived as I have told you, get the most out of life, situated as I now am? I want to be brave and cheerful and happy, for I believe that only thus can I do my part as wife and mother and make of my home something near the beautiful picture Mrs. Fogleman draws of home. Trusting some kind hearted one will give me a few suggestions, I am very thankfully yours. —Augusta.

'DID YOU LOOK IN THE BLADE?'

I have been a reader of The Blade for some time, but only lately have I learned the true worth of the Cozy Corner. When I subscribed for the paper it was to complete a club to accommodate a neighbor. I think it is a fine paper, and as for the "corner," there is nothing like it in time of need. When I want a recipe for anything my husband will say to me, "Did you look in The Blade?" and often the very thing I am needing is there.

I will tell the sisters something of myself. I am a young woman 27 years of age. I have the kindest and best of husbands and three little girls, one of whom is five years old, the other four, and the baby eight months. With love to all the sisters, I'll sign the name my husband calls me.—The Girl.

FROM THE SUNNY SOUTH.

My home is in the sunny south, though Illinois is my native state. I should like to have a chat with "Aurora Belle." You are not alone in having a "hard lot." We all have our burdens to bear, and our master has given each a work according to our ability. You have reason to be thankful for your four little ones. Be proud of them now, and let them know that you are proud of them. I do not know anything more pitiful than to see a little child treated as though it was not appreciated. I know of such cases.

I have three little folks; one son aged seven, and two little daughters, five and three years old. My boy washes dishes, too. My children help me very much. I encourage them to work, so their lives may not be spent in idleness. I have a good husband and a dear mother who lives with us and our home is a happy one.

Grey Wing, your mustard pickle found favor in our family. I made some of cucumbers and my folks declared them to be the finest sour pickle they ever ate. I used the recipe also for watermelon rind, first steaming the rind until tender. It proved equally as good for them.

As this is my first letter, I will close, with good wishes to all of those gathered in the Cozy Corner.—Mrs. R. I. S.

SEE THE GOOD.

Nearly all of us are women who belong to the Cozy Corner. We know we have our faults as well as good qualities. Let us tell the good. It will lead others to think good and then do good. There is so much fault found with women, don't you think it will be just as well for our little corner just to see the good?

I have six dear children, four boys and two girls. I try to teach them to do right, but they do things sometimes I would not have them, and yet I think they are the dearest children. The two youngest are twins, a boy and a girl. —A Mother of Twins.

I think your suggestion is an excellent one, and it is the plan I have tried to follow, not only in the Cozy Corner, but with the entire page. We do not want anything but the good to enter "Our Page."—Editor.

A LIFE STORY.

I want to say good day to the Cozy Corner. I am now more than sixty-five years old. When I was twelve I went with my father to Toledo with a load of potatoes. He called at a grocery store where he met a gentleman who said he would take five bushels of potatoes, if father would take his newspaper. This just suited my father, so we drove around to the printing office and got some extra copies to distribute. That paper was the Toledo Blade. We always welcomed The Blade.

I was married at 16 years of age. I am one of a family of thirteen children, two girls and 11 boys. Nine of my brothers, and my father and mother met at my home after I was married. Now, I am the last in the family. I have had six children; two are left. I have been widowed twice, but am married again and am living in southern Georgia. My children live in Chicago, so I get very lonely, but the Lord is with me and he knows best. I have lived in Georgia but 18 months. I came here from Oregon.

I have a very tender spot in my heart for The Blade. It seems connected with that dear father so long gone to his reward.—Aunt Mary.

Be sure you write again, Aunt Mary, and tell us of your travels and the other things you mentioned in your letter.

INQUIRY.

Is there anything one can put on windows to keep the frost off in winter? We have one large plate glass window that faces the west, and it so often frosted. Any information would be thankfully received—A Blade Admirer.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

"Keep your heart and keep your courage—you will be a winner yet."

Nervy—I've been housecleaning among the letters, and discovered the one you wrote in August, neatly hidden away. It was an accident, I did not put you out of sight purposely, and I shall use the letter very soon—Editor.

Those who have written to us recently are D. E. W., Aunt Sally, Lea Akrona and Wm. Bawden.

Don't forget that Thanksgiving Day will soon be here and it is time to be sending in the Thanksgiving letters I am expecting from some of you. So don't forget.—Your Editor.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

"Cheerful looks make every dish a feast."

From one who wishes her signature to be "Mrs. J." we have the three following recipes for dishes which surely must be "good enough to eat."

The first is for Chicken Pie—Boil a fat hen until it is tender. Season the gravy with salt, pepper and butter. Thicken with a little cornstarch mixed with cream. When cool, remove the chicken meat from the bones and chop fine. Make a rich pie crust and line a deep pan with the crust. Pour in the chicken and part of the gravy. Make a lid of the crust, slit it a few times, cover the pie, and bake in a hot oven until it is brown. Send to the table hot, with the remainder of the gravy in a gravy boat. A pinch of onion and celery are nice to add to the gravy. This is a genuine southern recipe and is very fine. Make potato salad to serve with the chicken pie.

Celery and Nut Salad—One cup of chopped celery, one cup of chopped mixed nuts, and one half cup of chopped apples. Cover with the following dressing:

One egg and the white of another beaten very light. Add the juice of a large lemon, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, one of butter, a teaspoonful of mustard and salt, and a half teaspoonful of pepper. Beat thoroughly and cook till it is smooth like mustard. When cool, pour over the salad and serve cold. A spoonful of thick cream added to the dressing improves it.

Best Taffy—Three cups of granulated sugar, one cup of water, one-half cup of vinegar. Boil until it is thick, add a tablespoonful of butter and one teaspoonful of vanilla. When it "threads" from the spoon, pour into greased pans. When cool pull very white.

A friend, whose name seems to have disappeared from her letter, sends the following recipes and writes that she has been helped by those others have sent. To begin with, is a rule for making muffins—One cup of sweet milk, or half and half of milk and water. One-half teaspoonful of salt, one of baking powder, one egg, and two teaspoonfuls of melted lard. Use flour enough for a stiff batter. They may be mixed and baked in ten minutes.

Tomatoes Served Whole—Scald and peel firm tomatoes. Put a tablespoonful of butter and one of lard in frying pan. When very hot lay the tomatoes in and sprinkle with salt and pepper. Cover and cook until tender. Turn them once carefully. Do not let cook too long or they will come apart.

Tomatoes and Rice—Have ready, cooked rice. Brown in a frying pan a tablespoonful of butter. Then add two cupfuls of cooked tomatoes, and one cupful of rice. Season with salt, pepper and a level teaspoonful of sugar. Let the mixture come to a boil, then serve.

Corn Relish—Fourteen ears of green corn, one large cabbage and two green peppers, chopped. Three tablespoonfuls of salt, one of pepper, one capful of sugar, one and a half quarts of cider vinegar, one pint of water. Cut the corn from the cob. Mix the mustard in water. Put all ingredients in granite kettle, cook well and put in cans.

WAX EFFIGIES OF ROYALTY

Exceedingly few of the innumerable thousands who visit Westminster Abbey every year are aware that the venerable roof of that building shelters a wholly unique collection of wax figures. No doubt the discovery that such is the case will be somewhat distressing to those who think of the structure as "a temple marked with the hand of antiquity, solemn as religious awe." Waxworks have so little in common with the associations that cluster around a building of so many exalted memories.

How did these wax effigies gain entrance to the Abbey? Well, briefly, most of them are relics of funerals. In the distant centuries, no funeral of royalty or of any noble person was deemed complete unless the procession included a "herse." The hearse of the twentieth century and the "herse" of the seventeenth century have nothing in common. In the seventeenth century, and earlier and later, the coffin was carried to burial on a car; the "herse" was used for quite a different purpose. Instead of being a vehicle of the type now in use under that name, the "herse" was a wooden platform or small stage, draped with black hangings, in the center of which there reposed a waxen image of the person who was being carried to his grave. This "herse" usually occupied a place in the procession immediately in front of the car bearing the coffin.

What may have been the origin of this curious custom is not definitely known. Perhaps it owed its origin to the Roman occupation of Britain, for among the Romans it was the special privilege of a nobleman, and of no other, to have a waxen image of his person carried at his funeral. If the Romans followed this custom in Britain, it was a long time ere the natives copied it, for the practice does not seem to date farther back than the fourteenth century in England.

After the "herse" and its waxen figure had been escorted in the funeral procession, its mission was by no means completed. It was carried into the Abbey itself, and, when the coffin had been buried, was placed over or by the side of the grave. If no adverse fate overtook it, the effigy was usually allowed to remain for a month beside the grave of the person it depicted; but this period was greatly exceeded in the case of royalty.

QUEEN ELIZABETH. QUEEN MARY.

WAX FIGURES IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

From the time of Queen Elizabeth it became customary, after the "herse" had remained beside the grave for some months, to remove the waxen figure and preserve that for a still longer period. In that practice will probably be found the origin of the unique exhibition which remains in the Abbey to this day, but is so little known to most visitors. As the years went by, the officials realized that they had quite an interesting collection of figures on their hands, and the next step was to provide a suitable apartment in which to keep them and for admission to which a fee could be exacted. Such an apartment was found in the oratory over Islip's chapel, and in that chamber the effigies are still carefully preserved in glass-door cases.

Two centuries ago, a writer who described a "Walk Through London," gave the total of these wax images as half a score. "And so we went on," he wrote, to see the ruins of majesty in the waxen figures placed there by authority. As soon as we had ascended half a score stone steps in a dirty cobweb hole, and in old worm-eaten presses, whose doors flew open at our approach, here stood Edward the Third, as they told us; which was a broken piece of wax work, a battered head, and a straw-stuffed body, not one quarter covered with rags; his beautiful queen stood by, not in better repair, and so to the number of half a score kings and queens. Their rear was brought up with good Queen Bess, with the remnants of an old dirty ruff, and nothing else to cover her."

Half a score is still the figure at which the effigies stand, but in the interval, several which were to be seen two hundred years since have been replaced by more recent creations. Some years subsequent to the visit described above, the officials of the abbey appear to have realized that "an old dirty ruff" was a rather scanty wardrobe for a queen, and the action they took to remedy matters resulted in the modeling and fully robing of the figure now in the collection. The face is thought to have been copied from the effigy on the queen's tomb, and is no doubt a faithful likeness of the virgin monarch as she appeared in her old age.—From Untrodden English Ways. By Henry C. Shelley. Published by Little, Brown & Co., Boston.

THE MERRY - GO - ROUNDS

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

As I am deeply interested in the department of the Household page, I will write a few lines, telling you something about National, and our state, Iowa.

National is a very small place, about eight miles from the father of waters, or, in other words, the Mississippi. The little hamlet of National is in the northeastern part of Iowa, in Clayton county, one of the most beautiful spots in the state. All kinds of grains are raised in abundance. Corn is the leading crop this year, as well as others.

The crops were badly hurt this season, as about 8 inches of hail fell in June, which damaged everything to a great extent. Our woods (which are many) are well filled with small game, and occasionally a wolf or fox appears on the scene.

Clayton county, as a rule, is sloping, but it is the best farming and stock raising county in Iowa. Elkader is our county seat, and is a beautiful little inland town of nearly 2,000 inhabitants. McGregor is our most important town. It is known as the "Pocket City," as it is enclosed on three sides by bluffs and one side by the Mississippi. It is also known as "The Switzerland of America," and well deserves the name.

Eight miles from here is Pike's Peak, which is the most historic grounds of the Mississippi valley. To the right of Pike's Peak, the Wisconsin river enters the Mississippi, and at this point way back in 1673, on the 17th day of June, Marquette and Joliet discovered the Mississippi.

We have many places of note, and if my letter escapes the waste basket, you shall hear more about our beautiful state later on. Success and best wishes are extended to all the readers of The Blade, as well as to The Blade itself. —A Hawkeye Laddie.

You see your letter made its "escape," so we shall hope to hear from you again. —Miss Prudence.

I have been a reader of this department of The Blade for almost two years, enjoying it very much, but always neglected to write.

It is so seldom I see a letter from Iowa, that I thought I had better play representative a while.

As this is my first effort toward helping fill the M. G. R. columns, perhaps you would like an "unseen introduction." I am about five feet, three inches tall, have dark hair and large brown eyes, and am 18 years old.

I am a lover of music and play a great deal on the piano. I was organist of our church for over two years.

How many of the M. G. R.'s are young and inexperienced school teachers? I was graduated from our City High School this year, with a class numbering over 40, and now expect to teach school.

I wish some of the teachers would give a few good hints in our paper. As my letter is getting long for the first one, I will close, wishing you all as much success in your undertakings, as I have had in mine.—Iowa Maid.

Iowa Maid's suggestion for some of the teachers who come to our column to give some hints regarding their profession, is an excellent idea, and I hope it will be followed. You know one object of the M. G. R., is Mental Improvement.

The following letter is an entertaining glimpse of camp life in the state of Washington:

For many years I have been just outside the door waiting for courage to come in. Now, when I am far away from home, you will not send me away, especially when I tell you how hard it was to reach here.

To get to the station we go two miles to the river, at the present time half a mile wide. We take a ferryboat across, then take the stage and go twenty miles over the mountains.

Our neighbors live in log cabins, tents or tepees. Our house is of log. Our neighbor men wear pink, light blue, and other bright-colored shirts; green neckties, and fur breeches. When they ride, long spurs and beaded gloves are added to their costumes. Some wear moccasins. Their ponies are all colors—yellow, spotted, brown, etc., and are called pintos, appaloosies, or cayuses.

Our party, which consisted of two men, five women and four children, started in two hacks for two lakes called Twin Lakes. We had a road for some time, then followed for eight miles blazed trees and a trail that resembled a cow's tail. On and out among the trees we went, over logs, through swamps and creeks until at 1 o'clock we reached the lakes.

Here we set up the tent, built a camp fire, and had a fine dinner in the midst of the mountains, and in sight of the lake. In the afternoon the men started out to hunt the boat, taking their guns and fishing tackle. The women went to hunt strawberries. When they returned, the women had found their strawberries and the boat. The men had mosquito bites and a good ducking.

Next morning the lake was calm, so we had long boat rides. Then we climbed a mountain from which we had a view of both lakes, as well as a great many other mountains, creeks, and several smaller lakes.

In the morning of the third day we camped along a small creek, where we caught many fish for supper. Then, finally, with the evening, we went home.—Alfa.

My husband takes The Blade and the first things I look at are the Cozy Corner and the M. G. R. I love to read the letters. My husband is a farmer and I have one little boy, three months old. I am a sister to Black-Eyed Clara, and am well acquainted with West Virginia Sunshine. I live close to them. My father was in the war. He has been a reader of The Blade for several years.—West Virginia Blue Bell.

A FEW REMARKS.

By Miss Prudence.

Nay, I wrong you, little flower,
Reading mournful mood of mine
In your looks, that give no sign
Of a spirit dark and cheerless;
You possess the heavenly power
That rejoices in the hour,
Glad, contented, free and fearless—
Like a sunny face to heaven
When a sunny day is given;
Makes a summer of its own,
Blooming late and all alone.

—Henry Van Dyke.

Rosa Ware:—Thank you very much for the picture of your "home town."

Clyde J. Pierce:—Your Prayer shall be printed later. Thank you for sending it.

Letters have been received from A Hoosier Rustic, Nannie R. Hamm, Stonequarrie, Theodore, and Pat.

We have several very good descriptive letters and I judge from what the members of the circle write about them, that they are quite popular. I think these little glimpses of different parts of the country are very good things to have in our column. I wish to thank those who have written such letters, and I hope more will follow their example.

There is one thing I do not quite approve of, and that is, writing descriptions of yourselves. Telling the color of your hair and eyes, how tall you are, etc., does not, in the least, convey an idea of how you look, and should I print these pen pictures in the numbers they come, I fear you would find the column very uninteresting.

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AN OCTOBER NUTTING PARTY

Everybody, from little Jack to the old folks, who were visiting from the city, clapped their hands and looked happier when a nutting trip was mentioned. It was such a beautiful October morning, clear, but not a bit cold, and a red squirrel was chattering so merrily in the edge of the woods nearby.

Some empty salt bags were soon provided with cords to go over the shoulders, and everything seemed ready. Where to go? That was the question. Frank knew just where the nuts were, but Frank had a sprained knee and had been unable to walk for the past week. However, the knee had improved so rapidly since the nutting party was spoken of that nothing would do but to lead out Charles, the old horse, and lift Frank carefully to his back. All was ready now and off we gayly started, the three grown-ups and we five young folks, some of those on foot ahead, some behind, and the horse in between.

The first halting place was a butternut grove on a rocky slope at the edge of a woods. The first animal announced at the grove was a red squirrel, or rather, he was the first to announce himself, for he protested loudly at our coming to gather nuts and frisked his tail very saucily from his seat on a low branch. We found the ground under the trees plentifully strewn with fine, large nuts, in their bronzy, sticky coats. What fun it was to gather and pile them up! In a couple of hours we had made a heap of nuts the size and shape of a muskrat's house. It was noon now, and we went down to the brook at the bottom of the hill to "wash up" for lunch. All but Frank, I should say, for Frank and the horse were now missed for the first time. Lunch was no sooner spread out on the grass, however, than Frank and old Charles came noisily up out of the woods. Frank was all excitement, and the wonderful tales he told of what he had seen and heard, together with the strawberry jam and crabapple tarts, made the time fly. Frank had ridden within a yard of a chipmunk without in the least disturbing him, and a red squirrel ventured so near that as he passed on a branch over the horse's head the leaves bent down and brushed his ears, causing him to wag them. Song-sparrows and robins paid no more attention to him than they would have given to the horse if he had been alone.

Probably all thought him a new kind of horse. Lunch was soon over. Then the next thing was to topple over the pile of nuts, spread them out and cover them with leaves to be gathered up next day into the box of a wagon. While thus hiding the nuts, Cousin Arthur called us all to watch a red squirrel who was doing almost the same thing with nuts which he brought, one at a time, from the trees to a low brush pile. He would bring a nut, dig out a little hollow in the ground under the brush, put the nut in, and pat leaves over it, then scurry off for another. He was making his winter store. In one little hollow I found nearly a peck of nuts which a squirrel had heaped together and covered with leaves. We found many empty shells, and noticed that each had been gnawed into in almost exactly the same way always in two places on opposite sides just where the two "meats" would be most exposed.

Frank led the way again, and we entered the woods following a cowpath, to reach a hazel thicket on the other side. We found no nuts until the very edge of the woods was reached. Here a chipmunk was chirping loudly, and May and Henry, who went to investigate, found two beech-trees loaded with nuts. Instead of squirrels it was chipmunks who seemed to regard these nuts as their own property. No less than three of the little fellows were sitting in sight on the stones under the trees. Every flat stone was covered with shells of beechnuts. We now called to mind that some woodchoppers once found in the woods near our house about two quarts of these nuts all shelled and skinned and stored up in a hollow tree. We all sat for a long time watching the pretty cretures store the nuts away in their holes in the ground. They would always have their cheeks full of nuts when they entered a hole, and always came out with cheeks empty.

We had great fun climbing about in the big trees and filling up our bags. It was a race to see whose bag would be full first. We boys were near the top of one of the trees when May suddenly announced, to our surprise and shame, that her bag was full of nuts. We had laughed at her efforts to climb up higher in the tree and then disdainfully left her on one of the lower branches. She had been picking steadily and saying nothing for some time, and this was her triumph. We looked woefully at our half-empty bags, and began to wish we had done less rocking and climbing, and had picked more nuts.

Soon we were left alone in the tree. But at last our bags were full and we followed May, who had gone with Frank and the older cousins after hazelnuts. The hazelnuts were not so plentiful as the others; chipmunks had been there before us. It was under the hazel bushes beside a stone wall that Frank found a chipmunk's hole and called us to see the chipmunk carry leaves into it for his nest. He took many cheekfuls of dry leaves into the hole during the few minutes that we watched him. Sparrows of several kinds, with waxwings and blue jays, were numerous along the old fence where the hazel bushes grew, the jays romping, hunting for nuts, and making a great racket as though this were their Fourth of July. Blue jays are as fond of nuts and nutting parties as boys and girls are. I saw one jay do a thing which puzzled me for a while. He was feeding in an oak tree, which was loaded with sweet acorns, when he chanced to let an acorn fall to the ground. Instead of picking off another acorn, he followed this one eagerly. Does one acorn taste so much better than another to a blue jay, or, was there a fat grub of just the right kind in the acorn which the jay followed?

Henry saw a little field-mouse sitting up squirrel fashion, as he called it, eating a basswood nut. The tiny creature ran into its hole before we could get close enough to throw him some crumbs.—From Nature and Science, in October St. Nicholas.

THE POETS' CORNER

OH! WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?

This was Lincoln's favorite poem, and was written by William Knox, a young Scotchman, who was a contemporary of Sir Walter Scott.

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeing meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
He passeth from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around, and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust, and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved;
The mother that infant's affection who proved;
The husband, that mother and infant who blest,
Each, all, are away to their last dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage and the heart of the brave
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant, whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman, who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar, who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread.

The saint, who enjoyed the communion of Heaven,
The sinner, who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes—like the flower or the weed
That withers away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes—even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same our fathers have been;
We see the same sights our fathers have seen;
We drink the same stream, we view the same sun,
And run the same course our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking our fathers would shrink;
To the life we are clinging they also would cling;
But it speeds from us all like a bird on the wing.

They loved—but the story we cannot unfold;
They scorned—but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved—but no wail from their slumber will come;
They joyed—but the tongue of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay, they died—we things that are now,
That walk on the turf that lies over their brow,
And make in their dwellings a transient abode,
Meet the things that they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the whink of an eye—'tis the draught of a breath—
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded saloon to the bier and the shroud.
Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

POEMS WANTED.

Can anyone send in the words to the song entitled Beautiful Sunset?

A poem entitled A Higher Catechism is wanted. A part of one of the verses is:

What is the world's true Bible?
'Tis the highest thought of man;
The thought distilled from ages,
Since the dawn of thought began.

Who knows the poem beginning with these lines:

Tired, so tired of drifting
Adown the dark stream of life.

REMEMBRANCE OF FRIENDS DEPARTED.

My buried friends can I forget?
Or must the grave forever sever?
They linger in my memory yet,
And in my heart they'll live forever.
They loved me once, with love sincere,
And never did their love deceive me;
But often in my conflicts here,
They rallied quickly to relieve me.

I heard them bid the world adieu;
I saw them on the rolling billow;
Their far-off home appear'd in view,
While yet they pressed a dying pillow.
I heard the parting pilgrim tell,
While passing Jordan's stormy river,
"Adieu to earth, for all is well;
Now all is well with me forever."

Oh how I long to join their wing,
And range their fields of blooming flow'rs!
Come, holy watchers, come and bring
A mourner to your blissful bow'rs.
I'd speed with rapture on my way,
Nor would I pause at Jordan's river;
With songs I'd enter endless day
And live with Jesus and friends for ever.

ME AND MOTHER.

(A tribute to Mr. E. S. Willard, read at a luncheon given by him in Chicago, January 29, 1893.)

We lived down in the country and had never been to town,
And called all things by simple names, as "dress" instead of "gown;"
And me and mother went to church twice ev'ry Sabbath day,
On Wednesdays and on Fridays, too, to hear the preacher pray.

For we wuz Methodists, we wuz, as strict as strict could be,
And in the creeds of others there wuz nothin' we could see;
For folks as wasn't Methodists, I've often heerd mother tell,
Wuz on the road that had no turn and led nigh on to hell.

And me and mother always said the play-house wuz a curse,
And play-actors wuz wicked folks as made this bad world worse;
The devil ran the-ey-ters as his monument to sin,
And while their outer form wuz bad, they still wuz worse within.

Well, me and mother come to town along in 'ninety-three,
And went to church in a big hall as handsome as could be—
We looked at pictures on the walls, of women and of men,
And when the church wuz out we took another look again.

One picture me and mother liked, a man with kindly face,
Just like a well-liked minister, a-preachin' heaven's grace;
This man, they said, wuz tellin' folks a message from above,
And preached in his own simple way, an Old Professor's Love.

Well, Christmas night we come again to that imposin' hall,
With all them great, big pictures there a-hangin' on the wall;
But, strange to say, so many folks had come along that day,
They made the people stand in line and each one had to pay.

Well, I won't tell you what we saw, but it wuz all just as fine
As all God's angels singin' hymns and melodies divine,
And first I laughed, and then I cried—I happy as could be—
And I looked up at mother, and mother looked at me.

We sat and got acquainted with Professor Goodwillie,
And Lucy White, a sweet-faced girl, as pretty as could be—
And other folks as gentle and as lovin' and as smart,
As ever kissed a child at play or touched a good man's heart.

And then the people called "Willard" as loud as they could shout,
And me and mother wondered what it wuz all about;
And then within a moment Professor came and bowed,
And then he made a tender speech to that there tickled crowd.

And somehow then it dawned on me—and dawned on mother, too,
That we wuz in a play-house, there, and that a play wuz through—
And then we felt that plays wuz good, like pictures that we see—
And I looked up at mother, and mother looked at me.

We come again, and yet again, to see that tender play,
And found that we wuz two old fools for havin' staid away;
We learned that actors wuz as good as men who sermons preach,
That plays wuz lessons pure and strong, and mightier than speech.

We still attend our little church on Sabbath day and night,
And pray for our salvation for eternal rest and light;
But I give thanks that I have learned to praise the players' art,
And take the great and kindly ones into my simple heart.

And when the curtain falls at last, upon the judgment day,
Then me and mother, way up there, in gratitude will say
That men of every creed and class can true and honest be—
Just as I said to mother, and as mother said to me.

THE NINETY AND NINE.

Words by E. C. Clephane. Music by Ira D. Sankey.

There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away,
Far-off from the gates of gold—
Away on the mountains lone and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"Lord, Thou hast here Thy ninety and nine;
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd made answer: "This of mine
Has wandered away from me,
And, although the road be rough and steep,
I go to the desert to find my sheep."

But none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through
Ere He found His sheep that was lost.
Out in the desert He heard the cry—
Sick and helpless, and ready to die.

"Lord, whence are those blood-drops all the way
That mark out the mountain's track?"
"They were shed for one who had gone astray
Ere the Shepherd could bring him back."
"Lord, whence are Thy hands so rent and torn?"
"They are pierced tonight by many a thorn."

But all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a glad cry to the height of heaven,
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne:
"Rejoice, for the Lord brings back His own!"

POEMS RECEIVED.

Sing me a Song of the South; Saving Mother; To the West; and Bill and Joe.

All letters for this page should be addressed to The Weekly Blade, Toledo, O., with "Household Editor" written on the lower left-hand corner of the envelope.

NOT WORKING.

Nellie apologized for the action of her new baby sister by saying: "You see, she hasn't got any sense yet." Her mother objected to such an idea, and Nellie replied, "Oh, of course she's got sense, but it isn't working yet."

IRL WAS DELIRIOUS

ith Fearful Eczema — Pain, Heat, and Tingling Were Excruciating.

UTICURA ACTED LIKE MAGIC

"An eruption broke out on my daughter's chest. I took her to a doctor, and he pronounced it to be eczema of a very bad form. He treated her, but the disease spread to her back, and then the whole of her head was affected, and all the hair had to be cut off. The pain she suffered was excruciating, and with the heat and the heat and tingling her life was almost unbearable. Occasionally she was delirious and she did not have a proper hour's sleep for many nights. The second doctor we tried afforded her almost as little relief as the first. Then I purchased Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and before the Ointment was three-quarters finished every trace of the disease was gone. It really seemed like magic. Mrs. T. W. Hyde, Brentwood, Essex, England, Mar. 8, 1907."

OR SALE 100 registered Herford cows at $50 each; 40 yearling heifers at $ 6 six-months-old calves at $25 each. Why buy common stock when you can buy full bloods at these prices? Just beef prices. H. H. Driggs Ithura, Mich.

OUREN IS REARRESTED

ussian Refugee Is Free for Single Minute.

New York, Oct. 26.—Jan J. Pouren, the ussian refugee who has been in jail re many weeks awaiting the outcome proceedings brought by the Russian overnment to have him extradited to ussia to answer charges of arson, attempted murder and burglary, had one minute of freedom today.

A letter was received by U. S. Marshal Henkle from Assistant Secretary of State Adee, stating that the war department had declined to issue a warrant for the surrender of Pouren to Russia, and Pouren was discharged from custody. While he was thanking the marshal he was arrested upon a new warrant, issued by Judge Holt, in the United States court, upon applicatnon of counsel for the Russian government. The prisoner later will be arraigned before United States Commissioner Hitchcock, who has been substituted for Commissioner Shields in the second extradition proceedings.

O FIGHT NIGHT-RIDERS

hio Among States Asked to Assist.

Frankfort, Ky., Oct. 24.—A conference of the governors of the tobacco nd cotton growing states in which ight-riders have been operating robably will be held soon for the urpose of contriving measures to tate the evil, which, starting in Kenucky and Tennessee, has spread to any other states. The suggestion came om Governor Patterson of Tennessee, ho originated directly from the recent outrage at Reelfoot Lake, Tenn. overnor Patterson suggested such a onference, and his suggestion was rought to the attention of Governor illson, of Kentucky.

The governors of the following tates, and possibly others, will be sked to attend: Tennessee, Kentucky, issouri, Alabama, Mississippi, Arkanas, Ohio, Indiana and Illinois.

ICH BANKER A FUGITIVE

olice All Over Southwest Seek R. H. Pierce.

Santa Fe, N. M., Oct. 26.—With the olice in every southwestern city and own on the lookout for him, R. H. ierce, a wealthy banker of Alamo ordo, N. M., aged 60 years, is a fugive from justice, charged with criminal attack upon two blind girls aged and 16, of the institute for the blind ere. The accused man was a member of the board of trustees.

It is alleged the offense was committed two weeks ago at Albuquerque, hen he took the girls to the national rrigation congress. One of the victims made a confession to the superintendent, Gov. Curry ordered a rigid investigation.

NSANITY, SAYS HAINS

rmy Officer Pleads Not Guilty to Murder.

New York, Oct. 26.—Temporary insanity will be the defense of Captain eter C. Hains, Jr., U. S. A., who killed illiam E. Annis at the Bayside Yacht ub's landing in August.

In the supreme court at Flushing, L. today, Judge Garretson overruled the emurrer entered by the counsel for the efense in the case of T. Jenkins Hains, other of the captain, which made the laim that the indictment was defective in that it charged Captains Hains as rincipal and accessory before the fact. enkins Hains was then called to the ar and pleaded not guilty.

John F. McIntyre, of counsel for the efense, entered a plea of not guilty or Captain Hains on the ground that t the time of the killing Hains was inane. The trial date was not set.

ELEGRAPHERS FOR HARRIS

lan to Have Them Endorse Harmon Fails.

Columbus, O., October 26—It has developed that at the meeting of the telegraph operators, held here Saturday night under Democrat auspices, Judson Harmon, Democratic candidate for governor, failed to be indorsed. It is evident, according to the statement, that Republicans attended as well as the members of the party which had charge of the meeting.

When called upon to give their testimony concerning Judge Harmon one of the telegraphers pointed out that Governor Harris was a friend of labor, and his record during the last session of the General Assembly in signing all bills supported by labor unions was alluded to. No any action could be taken on indorsement the meeting adjourned.

SHOOTS WIFE, THEN SELF

Norfolk, Va., Oct. 26.—Brooding over the alleged infidelity of his wife, Daniel J. Hennessy, a seaman of the United States navy, shot her dead yesterday in Portsmouth. He then killed himself. The pair had not lived together for some time.

BIG FARM PAPER A WHOLE YEAR FREE

We will send you our great farm paper absolutely free for a whole year if you will do us a small favor. Just send us names and addresses of five good farmers and inclose 2-cent stamp. The Valley Farmer is a handsomely illustrated farm journal, established 15 years, edited by the ablest agricultural writers of the country, published on its own $20,000 rotary printing press by the largest publishing house in the West, and read by over a quarter of a million people, its circulation reaching every state in the Union. Address, with stamp, Valley Farmer, 520 Jackson st., Topeka, Kan.

CONCEDE TAFT'S ELECTION

Cincinnati Enquirer and New York Herald Admit Ohioan Will Be Winner.

PREDICT ELECTION OF TAFT.

The Chicago Tribune predicts the election of Taft by a majority of 107 electoral votes, taking 295 of the 483 votes. The paper does not consider that Indiana, New York or Delaware are doubtful. Maryland is given to the Democrats.

The Tribune forecasts a congress of 214 representatives in the Republican majority to 177 Democrats; senate, 57 Republicans, 22 Democrats.

The Cincinnati Times-Star predicts that Ohio will give Taft a plurality of 200,000. It prints this statement from Governor Hughes: "Mr. Taft will carry the state of New York by a handsome majority."

That the election of William H. Taft as president is strongly foreshadowed, that pivotal states, long held in doubt are swinging to him, that there will be a Republican house to support him and that Bryan will carry fewer states outside the solid south are a few of the concessions made by the Cincinnati Enquirer and New York Herald. The Enquirer says:

As this, the first forecast number of the New York Herald and Cincinnati Enquirer, goes to press there appears to be in progress an expansion of the Republican vote. From all surface indications this has been in progress for several weeks. At first it was almost impossible to detect it. The situation was much beclouded in nearly every state in the middle west and in Ohio and New York, but there have been apparently steady and rapid gains by the Republican candidates, and the chances now seem to favor the election of Taft and Sherman.

Give Taft 280 Votes.

Without making any positive prediction and basing these conclusions on the reports of correspondents connected with them and two great western papers with which they have collaborated, the Herald and Enquirer, show that William H. Taft is reasonably sure of 280 votes in the electoral college, 38 more than he needs for election.

The reports of the trusted correspondents, on which this estimate is based, have been carefully checked by other reports from independent sources.

William J. Bryan is quite certain to receive 156 electoral votes, 21 are doubtful. with a Democratic tendency, while 26 are doubtful, and more than likely to go to the Republicans. If Mr. Bryan should succeed in carrying all the doubtful states, he would have 203 electoral votes—77 less than his Republican competitor.

Republican House.

The canvass shows that the Republicans will probably carry the house of representatives. The indicated strength of the respective parties is: Republican, 219; Democratic, 172. There are, 22 doubtful districts with Republican tendencies and 20 with Democratic tendencies.

New York is one of the states that is classed for Taft. His plurality will probably be quite large.

The contest for governor of New York is apparently exceedingly close, with the tide setting in Governor Hughes' direction.

It is only fair to say that, under present conditions, on the heels of a panic, with a large number of workingmen unemployed, with labor in an unsettled frame of mind regarding where its interests lie, and with Mr. Bryan making a sensational campaign in an effort to shake the east, there is still the possibility of a landside which might elect the Democratic candidate, but candor and fairness require the Herald and Enquirer to say that there does not seem to be a strong probability of such a landslide.

Mr. Bryan and his national committee have in the canvass which has been conducted for the purpose of this forecast been treated with great fairness. The Herald has been committed to neither candidate, being an independent newspaper, pledged to its constituents to give the news without bias.

The Chicago Record-Herald, which has conducted a campaign in a portion of the Middle West and in the Northwest, is an independent newspaper rather inclined toward the Republican candidate. The Cincinnati Enquirer, which has made the poll in Ohio, Indiana and the border states, is an independent newspaper. The St. Louis Republic, which had charge of debatable Missouri and Kansas, is a strong supporter of the Democracy.

Ohio to Go Republican.

Crossing the Alleghanies into the Middle West, where the early battle for the presidency was fought and apparently already lost by Mr. Bryan, a very interesting situation is presented. Early in the campaign it was believed by many that if the election were held on September 3 instead of November 3 Bryan would have swept many of the more important states, Ohio, even until election, will present a state of doubt, but the indications are that Taft will carry it by 44,000 plurality. It is believed that Andrew L. Harris, Republican, will be elected governor.

POSSE HUNTS 3 BROTHERS

Escaped From Jail—May Have Had Assistance.

Madison, Wis., Oct. 26.—Sheriff Kittleson and a posse are scouring Dane county in pursuit of three brothers, Hugo, Albert and Rudolph Donnerstag, alleged counterfeiters, who broke jail Saturday night.

The brothers are believed to have been assisted from the outside. They cut the iron window bars with a saw made from a steel bed slat and reached the ground by means of a rope made from bedclothing. The Donnerstags were arrested August 12 last at their home, 18 miles from Rhinelander, Wis., charged with counterfeiting. Their "mint" was found to contain some $3,000 in spurious coins.

DEATH BLOW IS AIMED

Tennessee Officials Plan to Gather In Every Night-Rider in State.

Memphis, Tenn., Oct. 26.—Today with the convening of the circuit court for Ohio county in special session at Union City to investigate the death of Quinten Rakin, killed by a night-rider band near Reelfoot Lake Monday night, that region will be under the complete domination of military rule.

Five Companies Ready.

Five companies of the state national guard will be at the disposal of Colonel Taton to enforce martial law, and it is purposed to gather in every member of the band. To aid the militia the adjoining counties have been drawn on for armed bands of picked men. Should this force be inadequate to cope with the situation, it is declared the entire military force of the state will be concentrated.

From Nashville, two companies of state troops were hurried forward the day following the lynching, and Governor Patterson, abandoning his campaign for re-election, went to the scene to direct the work of ferreting out the members of the mob.

Court Is Protected.

Two other military companies went from Memphis. Of a number of men arrested, ten are held, and it is promised that, when the grand jury is convened, sufficient evidence will be furnished to bring about the indictment of every member of the night-rider organization. The court will be under military protection.

Forty-four more prisoners, including two women, were brought in today as a result of the murder. In addition seven others, including one woman, were arrested by the troops, but were paroled.

DOG STARVING BECAUSE PLAYMATE IS DROWNED.

Youngstown, Oct. 24.—Grace Ripple, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moody Ripple, of this city, was drowned in a cistern Sunday. Since her funeral Tuesday her pet dog Jack, a spaniel, has not eaten a bite. He is slowly starving himself to death. He spends his days and nights on the ground by the cistern in which the little girl was drowned.

The dog made a futile effort to save his little playmate's life at the time of the accident. He ran barking to the girl's mother and led her, pulling frantically at her dress, towards the cistern. Life had flown when the little body was recovered.

EGG-O-SEE CO. RECEIVER

Appointment Made by Quincy, Ill., Judge.

Quincy, Ill., Oct. 26.—Judge Albert Akers, of this city, has appointed John E. Linehan, secretary and general manager of the Battle Creek Breakfast Food company, limited, manufacturers of Egg-O-See, with general offices in Chicago, as receiver of the property and business of the company.

The action was taken on application of B. S. McCoy, of Buffalo, N. Y., manager of the Buffalo plant of the company, representing the interests involved.

The company is a partnership association, organized under the Michigan law, February 18, 1902, capitalized at $1,000,000 with five thousand shares of preferred and the same number of common stock at $100 per value. The total outstanding shares are 6,315, being 2,684 preferred and 3,630 common. The remainder is unissued treasury stock.

Without mentioning the firm of Cassidy Gray, Quincy brokers, who went out of business with heavy obligations in September, and with which J. W. Cassidy, one of the largest stock-holders of the Egg-O-See company, disclaimed connection, his brother being senior partner, the petition recites that the creditors of the cereal company became alarmed and its credit impaired. A trust deed was then executed by the company to secure bonds of the company to the amount of $400,000, of which the Stecher Lithographing company, of Rochester, N. Y., was given a block of $65,000 to secure an indebtedness of about $40,000 and such future indebtedness as might be contracted.

Mr. Linehan talked in a way that suggested that the interests concerned in the company's recent entanglements will be harmonized as speedily as possible and that there will be no more leakages by which an apparently prosperous business can be jopardized.

SHOCK JARS WIDE AREA

Loss From Shannopin, Pa., Explosion $15,000.

Shannopin, Pa., Oct. 23.—The forest fire which yesterday caused the explosion of two nitroglycerin magazines containing 400 gallons of the explosive, is under control, and the third magazine, which was menaced, is now out of danger.

The fire that burned over several acres of timber land and destroyed the nitroglycerin plant of the John H. Mamel company at Gringo has burned itself out.

While the explosion was plainly felt at Beaver, twelve miles down the Ohio river, and slightly in Pittsburg, twenty miles away, only two persons were hurt. The damage is $15,000.

TURKS AND BULGARS FIGHT

Eighty Are Killed in Clash, Says Report.

London, Oct. 21.—A despatch to a news agency from Athens reports an engagement between Turkish and Bulgarian troops at Djumaa on the frontier. According to this report seventy Bulgarians and ten Turks were killed.

MILLS WORK DOUBLE FORCE AND PROSPECTS ARE BRIGHT

New York, Oct. 23.—Dispatches received in this city from various parts of the country indicate that cotton, woolen and shoe factories have doubled their output within the last two weeks, while the prospects are bright for a big increase of employes in steel mills. Orders for those goods have piled in upon the manufacturers from jobbers who report that merchants in the west and south are laying in large supplies for the winter, and that the outlook is so bright that they are getting ready for the early spring trade. The activity of the mills in the New England and Middle states also has given zest to retail trade and mills have seized upon men to put at looms or machines that the orders might be filled promptly.

The tremendous prosperity of the farmers in the west and of the planters in the south has started the spindles to double duty. Members of wholesale houses in this city with broad smiles on their faces tell of orders and of the cheerful news which they have received from various parts of the country. They say they have rallied the trials of panic finely and that they expect a further stimulus to trade in the election of William H. Taft as president.

"Everything is moving smoothly now," said Louis Stern, member of the firm of Stern Brothers, big dry goods merchants, "and only the election of Bryan can retard the development of business. It seems certain that Taft will be elected, because he is such an able man, and because his election would help business so tremendously. On the other hand Bryan is a man of unsettled ideas and his election would mean that business would make no headway for four years."

I DO NOT believe that the wage-workers of this country have ever had a better friend in the White House than Mr. Taft will prove to be.

If Mr. Bryan is elected all that the administration has done for labor and plans to do will be brought to ruin.

If Mr. Taft is not elected a period of industrial chaos and business bad times will ensue in which the workingmen will suffer far more than any other class. They are the people who, more than any other, will pay the penalty.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

FLOODS ARE FEARED

Storm Stops Traffic in North, While Streams Flow Over in South.

Winnipeg, Man., Oct. 23.—One of the worst snow storms that ever occurred in the west is at the height of its fury and has demoralized the service of the Canadian Pacific and the Great Northern railroads. Ten inches of snow have fallen, accompanied by a gale. Snow has filled railway cuts and in many cases the snow is ten feet deep.

Canadian Pacific snow plows are hard at work, but little progress can be made until the storm ceases.

Big Rains in Missouri.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 23.—Rain was general throughout northwestern Missouri and southeast Kansas today. In Oklahoma City, where the rainfall has been exceedingly heavy for the past week, 3.04 inches of rain has fallen in the past 24 hours. The rain continues today. Similar conditions prevail in the vicinity of Fort Worth, Texas, where slightly more than two inches of water has fallen since yesterday morning.

The flood situation in southern Kansas today was not improved. North of Coffeyville the Verdigris river continued to rise, and this morning lacked only a foot of the high mark of 1890, which was the highest known for twenty-five years. Many persons have been compelled to leave their homes.

All the way from Neodsaha and Independence, south to Coffeyville, the Verdigris has spread until it covers thousands of acres of farm lands.

Arkansas River Rising.

Muskogee, Okla., Oct. 23.—The Arkansas river is rising at the rate of a foot and a half an hour. Grave fears are expressed for the safety of residents of the river bottoms and watchmen are stationed along the banks to give warning in case of an overflow.

First Snow in Missouri.

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 23.—Northwest Missouri experienced its first snow storm of the season today. The temperature is not low, but there is much suffering of live stock.

DEDICATE NEW BUILDING

Studebaker Co. Builds It for South Bend Y. M. C. A.

South Bend, Ind., Oct. 26.—A Y. M. C. A. building, erected by Studebaker Brothers Manufacturing company at a cost of $25,000, was dedicated and was given over to the association before a large audience Sunday. Colonel George M. Studebaker made the presentation address. Vice President Fairbanks made the principal address. Ten thousand persons inspected the building.

This building, with its entire equipment, costing over a quarter of a million dollars, is the unconditional gift from the Studebaker brothers' manufacturing corporation. It is the largest single gift that has ever been made to the Y. M. C. A. by any corporation in the world.

The South Bend building, while not as large as some association buildings which have recently been erected in the larger cities of the country, is, however, one of the most elegant in its appointments. One of the features is its dormitories. Seventy-six bedrooms, each furnished in elegance and equipped with every modern convenience, are open to Y. M. C. A. members at very low rentals. The association will conduct a lunch department.

This building has one of the most modern swimming pools in this section of the country. The size is 60x24 feet, is a two-level pool, and contains 75,000 gallons of pure artesian water.

The business men of South Bend have a section of the building for their own use. This section is equipped with a most elegant Turkish bath establishment, and contains 165 full size steel lockers for their use. The young men and boys of the association have separate locker rooms, with 1,200 lockers at their disposal.

The gymnasium is modern to the last detail. The floor is made of rock maple and is laid on end, similar to a bowling alley floor.

The building was thrown open to the public Saturday, and the Y. M. C. A. has planned a series of events to cover an entire week.

WRIGHT TO GO HOME SOON

Aeroplanist Has Recovered From Injuries.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Orville Wright, the aeroplanist who narrowly escaped death in the accident to his aeroplane during a flight at Fort Myer, Va., five weeks ago, will soon be able to leave for his home in Dayton, Ohio.

His most serious injury was a broken thigh, and the splint was removed from this yesterday. It was found upon measuring the injured leg that it is but a quarter of an inch shorter than the other.

FIRES SLAUGHTER TROUT

Smoke and Ashes in Streams Kill Thousands.

Malone, N. Y., Oct. 23.—Sportsmen have just discovered that the forest fires in the Adirondacks have worked havoc with the trout, with which many streams throughout the burned section are well stocked.

Thousands of dead trout have been found in the bottoms, and along the edges of the streams, and it is believed they have been killed by impurities in the water caused either by ashes or smoke.

Amoy, China, Oct. 26.—The supply ship Culgoa, Lieut. Commander John B. Patton commanding, arrived here today from Manila and will await the coming of the second squadron of the American battleship fleet under Admiral Emory, which is due here October 30.

DODGES HEAVY VOLLEY

Judge Taylor Eludes Night-Riders While They Plan How to Kill Him.

Tiptonville, Tenn., Oct. 21.—Unharmed, save numerous scratches received in a thirty-hour trip through unfamiliar woods, Judge R. Zachary Taylor arrived here today, after escaping from night riders at Reelfoot Lake, who killed his law partner, Captain Quentin Rankin, Monday night, and fired 300 shots at Judge Taylor.

Judge Taylor's escape is due to a daring dash for liberty while the night riders were disputing among themselves the best way to kill him. At a moment when the guard's attention was diverted, Colonel Taylor broke for freedom.

A fusillade of bullets followed the fugitive, who plunged into a small lake. Wading and swimming, the aged attorney pushed forward. Bullets and small shot fell on every side, but none struck him.

Hundreds of Shots Fired.

Near the bayou opposite the firing night riders, Judge Taylor threw up his hands and pitched forward over a log and lay inert. Hundreds of shots were fired into the log by the night riders, but not one reached him. Satisfied their victim had met death the night riders departed.

Taylor lay for hours in the mud and water, fearing some one had been left to watch. Then avoiding paths which might lead to some unfriendly clearing, he pushed his way slowly through the dense woods. For hours he traveled in this manner, the sun his only guide.

Dispute Over Fishing.

The killing of Captain Rankin is said to have been the climax of a dispute over fishing rights.

J. F. Carpenter, an attorney of Union City, who contemplated a purchase of land, escaped death because he was spending the night at the home of a relative. The mob was searching for him.

A farmer named Powell says he was taken from his home to the hotel and ordered to awaken the proprietor and guests under threat of death. The men sought were secured. Captain Rankin and Col. Taylor were taken aside and the mob placed a rope around Rankin's neck and drew him from the ground until only his toes touched. He was then beaten into insensibility, his body drawn up and a volley fired into it.

BRIDE CHANGES MIND; MARRIES "BEST" MAN.

Columbus, Oct. 24.—Cupid has played a queer prank in the love affairs of Miss Nora Humphrey, of Flushing, Belmont county, and Walter Woodward, a young business man of Columbus.

Several weeks ago invitations were issued for their marriage for Thursday evening. Instead of Miss Humphrey becoming Mrs. Woodward she changed her name to Llewellyn by being united in marriage with Charles Llewellyn, who was to have acted as best man.

It is said Mrs. Llewellyn confided to her mother that her love for Lewellyn was stronger than that for Woodward, and immediately the advertised bridegroom was summoned and the situation explained. He gracefully consented to withdraw in favor of his best man.

HUGE CHICAGO HARBOR

Proposed Docks for Lake Front to Cost $8,000,000.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The first definite proposal for the creation of a great commercial lake harbor along Chicago's water front was made to Mayor Busse by the Furniture Exposition company, which desires to build a deep water harbor off the lake front immediately north of the mouth of the Chicago river. With its docks and slips the work is estimated to cost $8,000,000.

The harbor is intended to accommodate both passenger and freight lake traffic. The plans provide for the extension of street car service along the docks to the gangways of the steamers, while a lighterage system is designed to handle the merchandise.

If the proposal meets with approval from the city administration, the council will be asked to co-operate with the company in securing from the state legislature the necessary authority to construct the docks. The proposed grant will provide that the docks will become the property of the city at the end of 20 years.

WANT $35,000,000 FOR WORK ON THE CANAL.

Washington, Oct. 21.—Congress will be asked to make an appropriation of $35,000,000 for carrying on the work of the Isthmian canal during the fiscal year 1910 the estimates prepared by the commission are approved by the war department.

The current year's appropriation aggregates $27,000,000—$1,500,000 of which was for the purchase of three vessels for the commission's use.

RAIN CHECKS FOREST FIRES

Drouth Broken in Some Parts of Pennsylvania.

Philadelphia, Oct. 26.—The drouth which has continued in this state for nearly two months has been completely broken in some sections, while in other localities fitful showers have been falling for nearly 24 hours.

A report from Williamsport states that the drouth in that part of the state has been broken and that the forest fires have been extinguished. It has been raining incessantly for 24 hours.

Reports from Lancaster, Scranton, Bethlehem, Johnstown, Altoona and other points say that light showers have fallen intermittently for the last 24 hours.

NOTED MISSIONARY DEAD

Baltimore, Oct. 26.—Rev. Dr. Hiram Bingham, the noted Congregational missionary, who underwent a surgical operation at Johns Hopkins hospital last week, died there yesterday.

500 LOST IN PHILIPPINES

Terrible Damage Wrought by Typhoon That Swept Over Island October 12.

Manila, Oct. 22.—Additional details of the damage wrought in the Cagayan valley by the typhoon of October 12 indicate that lots of life in the disaster will reach 500. At Aparri, where a thrilling rescue of a hundred natives was effected through the heroism of Lieutenant Robert Clark, Lieutenant Tredway and Postmaster Foss, the survivors say that 300 residents of the submerged fishing village, which is located some distance below Aparri, were swept away and drowned.

The three Americans, aided by one Filipino, were informed of the danger that threatened the village, and managed to reach it by boat. Approaching the shore the rescuers found scores of natives clinging to the poles of their wrecked habitations. Lieutenants Clark and Tredway, carrying lines from the boat, fought their way through the breakers and swimming from house to house in the flood water, saved the lives of about 100 men, women and children.

So thorough was their work that all but six of those living when the boat reached the village were saved. A half dozen unfortunates were swept away by the force of the water while the Americans were striving to reach them. More than 50 bodies were recovered in this locality.

It is reported that many were drowned at Ilagan and that the town was destroyed.

It is feared that the storm and the resulting flood, have seriously damaged the tobacco crop of the islands.

LYNCH LAW ENDORSED BY GEORGIA PASTOR.

Moultrie, Ga., Oct. 22.—A sensation was caused at the meeting of the Mercer Baptist association here yesterday when Z. H. Clark offered a resolution denouncing night riders, lynch law and lawlessness in general. The moderator, Rev. J. M. Rushing, pointing to where the Woman's Missionary Union was in session, exclaimed:

"Not until my right hand forgets its cunning and my tongue cleaves to the roof of my mouth will I refuse to protect the women, lynch law or no lynch law."

The resolution, however, was unanimously adopted.

BAPTISTS BEGIN CRUSADE

Will Join Hands in Fighting White Slave Traffic.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 24.—"We condemn the inhuman and unspeakable iniquity, known as the white slave traffic, whereby young girls are turned to lives of shame in our large cities, and we urge all citizens to give their support and encouragement to the various organizations in this country, whose purpose is to abolish the evil and punish adequately the men and women who profit by it."

In these words, the Baptist convention went on record yesterday in condemnation of the "white slave" traffic. Similar resolutions are being adopted by Baptist conventions elsewhere. The Michigan convention will co-operate with the Illinois vigilance committee of Chicago in its crusade against the vice.

Yesterday the convention accepted the appointment of the annual missionary budget of the Northern Baptist convention, under which Michigan must provide $31,900, of which $14,000 will be given to the Missionary union, $12,000 to the Home Mission board and $5,900 to the Publication society. These sums will be apportioned among the churches of the state, probably on the basis of the membership.

HURLS GAUNTLET

Castro Declines to Revoke Decree Prohibiting Transshipment.

Caracas, Venezuela, Oct. 26.—President Castro, in his answer to the second Netherlands note, has declined to revoke his decree of May 14, prohibiting the transshipment of good for Venezuelan ports at Curacao, which has been so obnoxious to the people of that island.

Castro Is Surprised.

This answer was made September 12. The President expresses surprise that the Netherland government should ask for the revocation of this decree after acknowledging Venezuela's right to issue it.

He asks the Netherlands to send a confidential agent to Caracas to arrange the terms of an amicable settlement.

Expects Naval Move.

The chief of the artillery branch of the Venezuelan army has completed the preparations for the defense of La Guaira. In anticipation of a naval demonstration by Holland before that port November 1, shells have been distributed to all the modern guns installed in the forts on the mountain side above La Guaira.

President Castro's health is still delicate and causes anxiety to his friends.

ACCUSE STANDARD OIL MAN

Arrested on Charge of Buying Primary Votes.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 26.—Albert Wesner, foreman of pipe fillers at the Standard Oil plant in Sugar Creek, was arrested on a capias for the alleged buying of votes at the August primaries. He was indicted last week. Wesner is a member of the school board.

MIKADO SENDS HIS REPLY

Emperor Answers the Message From President Roosevelt.

Tokio, Oct. 26.—The reply of the emperor of Japan to the message from President Roosevelt, delivered through Count Komura, the foreign minister, has been forwarded to Baron Takahira, the Japanese ambassador at Washington.

TAFT'S OHIO PLURALITY

Partial Returns From Straw Vote Indicate Big Republican Victory.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Partial returns from the straw vote taken in Ohio by the Cincinnati Enquirer, in connection with nation-wide straw vote being taken by the Chicago Record-Herald, the New York Herald and the St. Louis Republic, indicate that Ohio is safe for Taft and Sherman. Upon the basis of percentage of changes Ohio should give a Republican plurality of upward of 80,000, if the Enquirer's straw figures are carried into the election returns.

The straw ballot from which this indication is drawn was taken chiefly in Cincinnati, the home of the Republican nominee. Represented in the ballots are these Ohio cities:

No Toledo Figures.

Cincinnati, Hamilton, Columbus, Lockland, Portsmouth, Ironton, Newark and Lima. It will be noted that there are no figures from Cleveland or from Toledo. The straw ballots, however, represent the general situation in Ohio, as well as the manufacturing interests of all descriptions. The vote in Cincinnati is believed to be thoroughly typical of the conditions which exist in Hamilton county.

Reduced to a summary the figures which have been secured from a canvass of 11,558 votes in Ohio, are as follows:

Total number of votes cast	11,558
Votes for Taft	5,752
Votes for Bryan	5,079
Votes for Debs	463
Votes for Chafin	191
Votes for Hisgen	73

The vote cast in Ohio in November, 1904, on the presidency resulted in this wise:

Roosevelt	600,095
Parker	344,674
Roosevelt's plurality	255,421

The relative proportion which the leading presidential candidates secured in the 1904 balloting and in the straw ballot which the Enquirer is conducting shows these figures:

Official Vote, 1904.

Total vote cast	1,026,229
Percentage of vote for Roosevelt	58.47
Percentage of vote for Parker	33.68

Straw Vote, 1908.

Total vote cast	11,558
Percentage of vote for Taft	49.76
Percentage of vote for Bryan	43.94

The casual survey of these two sets of figures indicates that if the presumption is correct that the percentage of the straw vote will apply to the total vote cast in Ohio in November, there will be a loss to Taft from Roosevelt of 8.71 per cent and a gain to Bryan over Parker of 10.26 per cent, and if the proportion is to be the correct one for the November election, that the Taft plurality in Ohio will be 34,925.

Plurality of 86,805.

The table which shows the changes from Roosevelt to Bryan and from Parker to Taft is accepted as the more reliable signpost, and with the figures in mind indicating that 1,151 of the straw voters who voted for Roosevelt in 1904 will vote for Bryan this year, and, conversely, that 202 of the Parker men will stand by Taft this time, these figures are secured:

Total vote for Roosevelt in 1904	6,758
Voted for Roosevelt, now for Bryan	1,151
Per cent change Roosevelt to Bryan	17.03
Total vote for Parker, 1904	3,898
Voted for Parker, now for Taft	202
Per cent change Parker to Taft	5.19

Estimating that the total vote of 1908 will be equal to that of 1904, and that the relative change in the vote from 1904 to 1908 will be in the same proportion as indicated by the straw vote, a plurality of 86,805 is indicated by the partial figures obtained from Ohio by the Enquirer.

LOSES RACE WITH DEATH

Dies on Way to Visit Dying Brother.

Greenville, Pa., Oct. 26.—After traveling more than 5,000 miles to see his brother, A. L. Wick, a retired banker, who is at the point of death at the Greenville hospital, William W. Wick, of Portland, Ore, died at a hotel a few hours after his arrival and before he could visit his brother.

Mr. Wick arrived at 2 yesterday morning and retired in good health, but when he was called for breakfast it was learned he had died of apoplexy. It is feared his death may hasten the death of his brother.

BENJAMIN F. RUSSELL DEAD

Was Well-Known Missouri Editor and Politician.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 26.—Benjamin F. Russell, deputy internal revenue collector and sergeant-at-arms of the national house of representatives for two years during the McKinley administration, died suddenly at his home last night as the result of an operation.

Mr. Russell was a well known Missouri editor and political writer, and was speaker of the Missouri house in 1895. He was 65 years old.

MONOLITHIC TEMPLE BUILT

Walls, Floor and Roof Are One Single Piece.

Chicago, Oct. 26.—The only temple in the world whose walls, floor and roof are one single piece was opened yesterday at Oak park. It is built of reinforced concrete, on the Edison plan, of continuous material with no seams. The temple belongs to the Unity Congregation—Universalist.

COMMIT MURDER FOR $30

Highwaymen Kill Resident of Camp Hill, Pa.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 26.—Hugh McGuire, a well-known resident of Camp Hill, a suburb, was killed by highway robbers between that place and Carnegie Saturday night. He was rendered unconscious by a blow on the head and then thrown into the creek, where he drowned. McGuire is thought to have had about $30 in his pocket.

SIBERT ADVOCATES LOCKING AND DAMMING OHIO RIVER

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 23.—Major W. L. Sibert, member of the Panama canal commission, who addressed the Ohio Valley Improvement association yesterday afternoon, suggested that the advocates of the improvement of the Ohio river adhere to the present plan of locking and damming the stream, and refuse to consider the plan of building reservoirs, which, he declared, was rejected thirty years ago.

He said the forestry question should not be allowed to enter into the river improvement plans, quoting records to indicate that the presence or absence of the forests has no effect upon the stage of the river.

W. K. Kavanaugh, of St. Louis, president of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterways association, advocated the joining hands of all waterways improvement bodies to compel action by congress. He said that if all congressmen in the Mississippi and Ohio valleys were to unite on a definite project, they could carry whatever legislation they chose. He said that the deep waterway advocates also advocate a nine-foot stage for the Ohio. If necessary, he suggested, a bond issue should be made to carry on the proposed improvements.

An Atlanta Physician Is Curing Catarrh by a Simple Home Remedy and will mail a Trial Treatment Free.

Those who have long doubted whether there really is a successful remedy for catarrh will be glad to learn that Dr. Blosser, of Atlanta, Ga., has discovered a method whereby catarrh can be eradicated to the very last symptom.

He will send a free sample by mail to any man or woman suffering with catarrh, bronchitis, asthma, catarrhal deafness, chronic colds, stopped-up feeling in nose and throat, difficult breathing, or any of the many symptoms of catarrh.

Dr. Blosser's Remedy is radically different from all others, being simple, harmless, inexpensive and requiring no instrument or apparatus of any kind.

If you wish a demonstration of what this remarkable remedy will do, send your name and address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton street, Atlanta, Ga., and you will receive by return mail a free package and an illustrated booklet. Write before you forget it.

ROBERTSON WINS RACE

Herb Lytle Finishes Second In Great Speed Contest at Motor Parkway.

Motor Parkway, L. I., Oct. 24.—George Robertson, in a 120-horsepower Locomobile, an American made machine, won the fourth Vanderbilt automobile cup race on the new motor parkway on Long Island today, and at the same time created a new American record for long distance automobile contests.

Herbert Lytle, of Toledo, Ohio, driving an Italian Isotta of 50-horsepower, was second, less than two minutes behind the winner.

These cars were the only ones to officially finish the race, the great crowd surging on the track after the first two cars had dashed across the finish line. To avoid the possibility of serious accident it became necessary for the track officials to declare the race off after the second car had finished.

Given Third Place.

At the time of the finish, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., 110-horsepower German Mercedes, driven by W. C. Luttgen, was running third with a safe lead, so that to it must be accorded third place, although it was permitted to finish.

The overrunning of the course at the end of the race not only brought the contest to a sudden and unseemly end, but it resulted in a casualty—the running down of one of the spectators by the No. 1 Locomobile, driven by James Florida. Florida had not been warned that the race had been called off, and he came full tilt upon the crowd. When, realizing that he could not pass, he applied the brake, but it was too late. The big racing machine hit the crowd squarely, and when they fell back David S. Schull, a boy of 13, lay in the road with a fractured leg.

James Florida, with his Locomobile, crossed the line at 6:30 this morning and started the great Vanderbilt cup race, the season's greatest auto event. The crowd, counting those who lined the course, was estimated at 200,000 persons, many of whom had remained at their positions nearly all night in order to have a good view of the speeding cars. The sixteen entries were sent away at intervals of a minute and a cheer greeted each crack of the pistol that started the cars barking and spluttering on their mad flight.

Reports of trouble began to arrive at the grand stand soon after the start. Foxhall Keene was reported with his car ablaze at Locust Grove. In a few minutes, however, he was again in the race, and as he passed, completing the circuit, there was a flutter of handkerchiefs and a clapping of hands from the grand stand. Patschke in No. 11 Acme, however, was out for all time, having broken a cam shaft after completing two rounds.

The third car to come to grief was Chevrolet's Matheson, which cracked a cylinder at Jericho and was put out of the race after going a lap and a half. Robertson was proving the hero of the race, reeling off the first three rounds at an average of 66 7-10 miles per hour.

Starting on the fifth lap at about 8:20 but seven cars were practically in the running, as follows: Numbers 1, 8, 4, 5, 6, 12 and 16.

Foxhall Keene, driving a Mercedes, was burned about the face while extinguishing a fire under his car.

While the speed did not come up to expectations, most of the leaders averaged between 63 and 69 miles an hour, although at times more than 70 miles an hour was attained. Robertson drove his Locomobile for three laps at an average of 66.3 miles an hour, making the first at a speed of 69.3 an h

GIVE LIE NO KERN

Charge That Indiana Republicans Got $100,000 Trust Money Is Denied.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 27.—When shown the story from Tipton today, wherein John W. Kern charged him with handling $100,000 of campaign funds, Fred Sims, secretary of state, said:

"This is absolutely false. I know nothing of a $100,000 campaign fund for Indiana. It is about time for such stories to be circulated, as the Democratic party hopes to help their cause in this way."

Secretary Sims is chairman of the Indiana board of tax commissioners, which levies the taxes of the state.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—Fred W. Upham, assistant treasurer of the Republican campaign fund, when shown J. W. Kern's charge that $100,000 collected largely from trusts, had been sent into Indiana, said today:

"Not a dollar of anybody's money has been sent out of my office to Indiana. If there had, I would know it, and Mr. Kern's statement is untrue. I don't even know Mr. Sims. It's an 'end-of-the-campaign' yarn scarcely worth denying."

ROORBACK STAGE IS NOW ON

Kern Follows Up Bryan's Recent "Coercion" Discovery.

Tipton, Ind., Oct. 27.—"I am reliably informed and make this specific charge that $100,000, largely contributed by trusts and combines, was brought into Indiana last Sunday and passed through the hands of Hon. Fred Sims, secretary of state."

John W. Kern, the Democratic vice-presidential nominee, made the above declaration before a good-sized audience here today.

"I think that every thoughtful and patriotic citizen will see the necessity for the publication of campaign contributions before the election," said Mr. Kern.

"I do not wonder that the Republican party this year is declining to give the names of the men and corporations that are supplying its sinews of war. If the people of Indiana knew the names of the donors Bryan would carry the state by 100,000. Such publicity would disclose the fact that every unlawful combination in America has poured out money unlawfully absorbed from the people's earnings into the Republican treasury for the purpose of debauching the ballot."

Reverting to the alleged $100,000 contribution recently brought into this state Mr. Kern continued:

"Mr. Sims is a most estimable gentleman, and a warm personal friend of mine, but I am compelled to say that it is a sad spectacle to see a public official who is required to pass every year upon the question as to what amount of taxes shall be levied upon the railroads and other corporations of his state, handling the money that these corporations are called upon to contribute to the campaign fund."

BRITONS WATCHING CZAR

Invasion of Persia Discussed in the Commons.

London, Oct. 27.—The reported movement of Russian troops into Persia was discussed in the house of commons this afternoon. Foreign Secretary Grey said no Russian soldiers had crossed the border. There had been a number of disturbances near the Russian frontier, he explained, and as Great Britain always had claimed the right of taking what steps she thought fit when British lives were in danger, she could not refuse that right to others. He contended Russia was acting in the spirit of the convention.

Replying to the suggestion that Great Britain ask Russia to recall the Russian officers employed with Persian troops, the secretary said this matter concerned only Russia and Persia; the officers had not participated in any of the recent fighting.

DIAZ MAY RUN ONCE MORE

Says Statement About Retirement Was Premature.

Mexico City, Oct. 27.—President Diaz will say in an open letter today that reports regarding his rumored retirement at the close of his present term in 1910, are premature and unfounded. President Diaz says the statement attributed to him was merely an expression of a personal desire. He intimates that he will again be a candidate.

For President of the United States, William Howard Taft,
For Governor of Ohio, General Andrew L. Harris
And for the People, Prosperity and National Righteousness.

SUMMER COLONY BURNED

100 Cottages Destroyed at Salisbury Beach.

Salisbury, Mass., Oct. 27.—The greater portion of the thickly housed summer colony at Salisbury Beach was wiped out early today by a fire which destroyed more than 100 cottages along the beach front, north of the mouth of the Merrimac river. Practically all of the houses had been abandoned for the season, and the damage was estimated at $100,000.

The fire-fighting forces of Amesbury, Salisbury and Newbury Port, together with the half dozen life-savers from the Salisbury Beach station and a little band of volunteers, pulled down several cottages standing between the burning area and the larger hotels and dance halls, and prevented the fire from reaching that section. A few of the smaller hotels were burned.

Among the larger buildings destroyed were Hope chapel, the little Methodist Episcopal place of worship used during the summer season, and the school house of the Salisbury Beach settlement.

$1,200 TO $400 ON TAFT

Hancock County Farmer Backs Opinion With Cash.

Findlay, Oct. 27.—A wealthy farmer of this county has posted a $1,200 bet with a prominent Democrat of this city on a three-to-one shot that Taft will be the next president and that he will carry Ohio. The Republican farmer was in town last Saturday for the purpose of making the bet, and it was a long time before he could get any takers. It is believed that the Democratic end of the bet is the result of a pool.

The Republican is known as somewhat of an election day plunger, always placing his money on the winner. Betting this early, it is quite evident that he feels sanguine as to the results.

RIDERS DEFY SOLDIERS

Obion, Tenn., Oct. 27.—Masked riders made their appearance at two points within three miles of Obion in broad daylight yesterday. Obion is fifteen miles from the soldiers' camp.

A roughly dressed white man, wearing a mask, appeared at the home of George Beard, on the L. A. Ward farm, and demanded breakfast of Mrs. Beard. Being informed that no food was prepared, he ordered Mrs. Beard to cook breakfast and call him from the woods nearby when it was ready. Mrs. Beard complied.

Two hours later, while William Brown, of Obion, was driving about three miles from the Beard home, he was confronted suddenly by a masked man who stepped from the bushes.

"What is your name, where have you been, where are you going, what is your business?" demanded the maked man.

Receiving apparently satisfactory replies, the man ordered Brown to proceed.

Investigate Murder.

Union City, Tenn., Oct. 27.—The formal investigation of the killing of Captain Quinten Rankin and other night rider outrages near Reelfoot Lake, began yesterday when the circuit court convened in special session.

Governor Patterson arrived, accompanied by several attorneys of Nashville, who will assist the attorney general in the procuring of evidence and the prosecution of those who may be indicted.

Because of apprehensions on the part of the residents of this place who fear that a night rider attack might be attempted, a guard of fifty men has been organized to act in conjunction with the town authorities.

Men in Custody.

Camp Nemo, Reelfoot Lake, Tenn., Oct. 27.—Fourteen more prisoners were brought into camp yesterday in connection with recent night rider outrages in this region. This makes a total of sixty-one prisoners now in custody. Three mounted scouting parties went out and two of them returned. The third will not be back before tonight.

ROOSEVELT IS FIFTY

Many Congratulations Pour Into President's Office and Residence.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Theodore Roosevelt is 50 today. He began his fifty-first year by getting to his desk early and spending the day hard at work in his office.

Congratulatory messages poured into the President's office and at the White House all day. Many foreign rulers took advantage of the opportunity to send messages of warm friendship and good will through their diplomatic representatives who called in person to present them to the President.

Many others of the White House callers were persons who came to extend their congratulations. Among these was the delegation of members of the Hungarian Republican club, of New York city, who yearly on this day pay their compliments to the President and offer the congratulations of the club.

SUPREME COURT HOLDS THAT FOAM IS NOT BEER.

Springfield, Ill., Oct. 27.—The Illinois supreme court yesterday held that foam is not beer and cannot be measured as such. Ola Nylin, proprietor of a roadhouse, was heavily fined for selling bottled beer in "five gallon" cases and dealing it out a bottle at a time. He dealt under the wholesaling law, which prohibits the sale of less than five gallons at a time.

The contents of the bottles of a case of beer were poured out and made only four and one-half gallons of still beer. Nylin insisted that the foam should be measured to make the five gallons. The supreme court decided to the contrary.

LAWYERS RAP ROOSEVELT

Makes Plea for Discharged Negro Soldier.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Attorneys for Oscar W. Reid, negro soldier, who was discharged on account of participation in the Brownsville affray, endeavored yesterday to have the supreme court of the United States advance the hearing of his case.

In a statement the attorneys say: "The principal matter involved is the right of the President to arbitrarily, in time of peace, discharge without honor a duly enlisted soldier in the regular army before his term of enlistment has expired, without proof of wrong-doing on his part."

The attorney general did not oppose the motion.

PROMINENT DEMOCRAT DIES

Former Congressman McDermott Passes Away.

New York, Oct. 27.—Former Congressman Allan Langdon McDermott, one of the foremost Democrats of New Jersey, died last night at his home in Jersey City from heart trouble. Mr. McDermott was born in Boston fifty-four years ago. While still a congressman he became receiver of the Washington, D. C., Railway & Electric company, which he reorganized and of which he became president.

CONFESSES TO BRIBERY

Defendant Says He Paid $10 to Prevent Verdict.

La Porte, Ind., Oct. 27.—As a sequel to the disagreement of a jury in a suit for $5,000 damages for a curious case of alleged alienation of affections brought by Stephen Jaunovitsch against the parents and the two brothers and a sister of his wife, and tried last week in the La Porte circuit court, Gustave and George Stevens, brothers of Mrs. Jaunovitsch, were arrested yesterday for alleged jury-bribing, and William Bell, bartender, and William Blakeman, former city policeman, were arrested on a charge of accepting bribes.

Bell and Blakeman were released on bonds. Gustave Stevens made a confession to Judge Richter, stating that he had paid $10 to Blakeman, who was a juror, to prevent a verdict in favor of the plaintiff and the awarding of damages, and that he had paid $2 to Bell, who, he said, acted as messenger in the alleged bribery dealings.

Stephen Jaunovitsch was married to Dona Stevens last year, and according to the customs of Austrian gypsies, paid her father $600 for her. After a few weeks she left him and he was forced to pay another $600 for her return. Then an attempt was made, it is said, to procure a third $600, but Jaunovitsch refused and sued for the return of his money and for damages for alienation of his wife's affections.

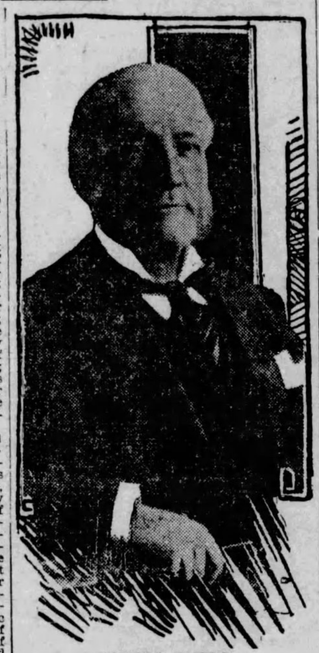
MARKET ENCOURAGED AS TAFT SENTIMENT GROWS

New York, Oct. 26.—In his weekly letter on the condition of the stock market Henry Clews says:

Events from day to day have generally been favorable to the stock market. As election day draws near the impression grows that Mr. Taft will be the successful candidate, and this appears to stiffen the confidence of those who hold investment securities. In fact, belief in this result has become so widespread that its effect upon security values has been largely discounted, although a further advance will probably follow Mr. Taft's election. What would happen if the reverse occurred cannot be foretold. There is no question but that the election exercises a powerfully sentimental effect upon business. But this is only temporary and in the long run it can have but little effect upon the entire volume of business. While uncertainty lasts a certain amount of business may be held up; sometimes for political effect and sometimes for the purpose of operating under the most advantageous circumstances; but over a lengthy period of time the election of an ordinary President is really of lesser importance than the selection of the legislative branch of the government; since the former simply executes laws which the latter enacts. For another week or so, however, the election will be an influential factor in stock market fluctuations.

It is now a year since the panic was at its height. To those who fully appreciated the wide ramifications of that disaster and understood the tremendous amount of liquidation that must follow, the recovery since then has been simply astonishing. In no previous panic, of anything like such severity, has recuperation been so rapid or so complete. Already security values are back upon practically the same level as before the panic; some of course being lower, but not a few actually higher; and this after large losses in earnings and frequent reductions in dividends. Much of this recovery in securities from post panic prices was of course due to the glut of idle money at exceptionally low rates of interest, which made good stocks and bonds look exceedingly cheap. In consequence, shrewd investors bought freely; and the big speculators with their easy control of the money market were enabled to manipulate prices freely and secure large profits on the securities they bought to stay the panic. For the courage displayed in the time of distress the rich men who took the brunt of the shock in October last have reaped handsome rewards, which no one who thoroughly appreciated the crisis begrudges. Yet the fact remains that one of the most important elements in the rapid recovery of 1908 was the extraordinary abundance of cheap money, which not only stimulated a speculative recovery but saved many good concerns from going under that otherwise would have been obliged to liquidate. At the same time cheap money was only one factor. There has come another of still greater consequence, and that is the unbounded prosperity of the American farmer. Without repeating familiar facts it is sufficient to remark that here is the real foundation of the remarkable recovery in the United States, which has had no parallel in other countries, even where the depression was less acute. Last year our agricultural products were valued at less than $7,500,000,000. This year they will reach fully $8,000,000,000, or more than $500,000,000 in excess of last year. This explains the optimism which one begins to encounter as soon as he passes the Alleghenies, and which seems to know no bounds when the rich prairie states of the West are reached. Our western bankers and merchants are all enthusiastic concerning their business future, especially after the election; and the only notes of pessimism to be heard come from the great cities where the depression of industry which arose from the financial crisis is most seen and felt. This is particularly true among the eastern cities. Nevertheless conditions are improving, and the volume of business is steadily growing up to that of a year ago. This is emphatically proved by the latest railroad earnings, 37 roads reporting a loss of less than 4 per cent during the first week of October. In the first week of September 40 roads reported a loss of 10 per cent, and in the first week of August 41 roads reported a loss of 17 per cent. In previous weeks the losses had run as high as 20 per cent; all of which shows a steady resumption of business, exceedingly gratifying considering the severity of the panic.

As to the future, it is somewhat perplexing and confused; and it is quite possible that stocks and trade may not move along together. The stock market seems to have fully discounted all improvement in the business situation both present and prospective. In fact, not a few stocks are selling too high, considering that prices are above a year ago when business profits were much above present level. But the floating supply of securities is held in strong hands, backed by an unlimited amount of cheap money. These big holders appear united in their purpose to lift prices to a higher level, and as long as they hold together it will be difficult to bring about any great reaction. The bear side of the market is weak in both talent and resources; consequently the bulls may even yet secure additional success over what they have already achieved; yet it is certain that on all advances the big holders will attempt to lighten their load and turn their present big paper profits into cash. The shrewd buyer, therefore, will take these facts into account and continue to exercise much caution. When Congress assembles one of the first subjects that will be taken up will be tariff revision. There is no doubt that many of our highly protected industries are abundantly able to stand a reasonable tariff reduction, but agitation and doubt must tend to delay and unsettle business, which will hardly be helpful to the stock market. In all probability no very radical changes will be made; for while both parties are pledged to revision, each on its own lines, still with a Democratic House and Republican Senate agreement on the tariff will be exceedingly difficult, and much time may be consumed in the making of comparatively small changes. At any rate, there is little prospect of injury to business from tariff revision, except what will come from delay and uncertainty.



HENRY CLEWS.

POLICE FIRE INTO MOB

Twenty-seven Hurt in St. Louis Riot.

St. Louis, Oct. 26.—Twenty-five men and women and two policemen were injured, several seriously, in a riot yesterday afternoon that followed the arrest of William Sarkis for fighting. The struggle took place in the Greek colony.

The mob demanded that the two policemen release the prisoner. The officers fired into the crowd, but this did not stop the onslaught. A riot call brought reinforcements and the rioters were dispersed. A dozen Greeks were arrested.

REVOLT IN KOREA QUELLED

Insurrection Has Dwindled Down to Disorder.

Tokio, Oct. 26.—The so-called insurrection in Korea is practically ended. The troops are still on active duty, but the insurgents have dwindled to merely a disorderly element.

It is stated that Prince Ito, former resident general at Seoul, will probably return to Korea early in November. Two-thirds of the Japanese troops in north China will be withdrawn in a few days.

SECOND WHITMORE TRIAL

Selection of Jurors Begun in Uxorcide Case.

New York, Oct. 26.—The second trial of Theodore Whitmore, the Brooklyn motorman, began in Jersey City today, when the attorneys undertook the task of selection of jurors to try Whitmore on a charge of murdering his wife and throwing her body in a swamp. The previous trial resulted in a disagreement of the jury.

SCHOONER TO SPREAD GOSPEL.

San Francisco, Oct. 26.—A 60-foot auxiliary gasoline schooner is to spread the gospel in the South Seas. The vessel just completed and launched is named the Hiram Bingham and is intended for the use of the missionaries of the Gilbert islands, where travel by water is an important essential to efficiency. The schooner will sail for the islands next week.

FREED BY UNWRITTEN LAW

Woman Is Acquitted of Charge of Murder.

Lexington, Ky., Oct. 24.—Setting up the plea of the unwritten law, Mrs. Nancy Murrill was acquitted of a charge of murdering Miss Mary Terry, in the circuit court at Jackson yesterday. The trial was remarkable in that men, women and children attended the session of court each day and applauded testimony favorable to the defense.

MONTGOMERY GUILTY.

Pittsburg, Oct. 26.—William Montgomery, former cashier of the defunct Allegheny National bank, which failed some time ago for over $1,000,000, who was placed on trial last Friday on two indictments charging the embezzlement and abstraction of $469,000, was found guilty as indicted by a jury in the United States district court this afternoon.

Montgomery was immediately placed on trial on a third and last indictment charging him with the misapplication of $144,000 in bonds. It is expected the second trial will be disposed of as quickly as the first.

WORLD'S NEWS IN BRIEF

Chicago, Oct. 26.—With a "sunrise" service, friends of the late Dwight L. Moody from many parts of the country at Moody institute began a week's exercises in memory of the noted evangelist.

Berne, Switzerland, Oct. 26.—The election of members to the National Council was held yesterday and the result leaves the present political complexion of this body practically unchanged.

London, Oct. 26.—Cardinal Francois Desiire Mathiu, former archbishop of Toulouse, France, died in this city today. The cardinal was a delegate to the eucharistic conference held in London lasa summer.

New York, Oct. 26.—William Henry Rogers, president of the Nassau bank of this city and one of the notable figures in metropolitan banking circles, died yesterday at his home in Brooklyn, aged 71 years

Seoul, Oct. 26.—A magnificent hospital, built by the Japanese government, was formally opened here yesterday. It is one of the finest institutions in the far east and includes a school of medicine.

NEBRASKAN IS FINED $25 FOR CHEERING FOR BRYAN

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 27.—Cheering for Bryan cost John T. Kent, a prominent local Democratic politician, $25. He was fined that amount and costs in police court.

Technically he was charged with disturbing the peace and with disorderly conduct. The complainants were six members of the G. A. R. drum corps, who testified that when he persisted in cheering for Bryan he disturbed an open air concert their organization was giving.

THE MARKETS

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 24.—Bradstreet's says: Retail trade still reflects the influence of warm weather, and the approach of election breeds conservatism as regards heavy buying and the projection of new enterprises. However, there is more doing and more confident buying of raw material by manufacturers, who apparently forecast a change for the better in the latter part of this year or the early part of next. Effects of the drought are shown in almost total suspension of steamboat traffic on the Ohio river and its tributaries, the rolling up of large quantities of coal along that stream, the prevalence of destructive forest fires, and the low stage of water supplies. Reports as to collections vary, being best in the northwest and poorest at the south.

The leather trades are quiet, and heavy hemlock sole leather continues scarce, while prices of all sole leathers are firm. Eastern shoe shipments are behind the corresponding week a year ago, and for the calendar year to date they are the smallest since 1889.

Business failures in the United States for the week ended October 22, number 231, against 244 last week, 220 in the like week of 1907, 184 in 1906, 178 in 1905 and 180 in 1904. Business failures in Canada for the week ended with October 22, numbered 81, which compares with 29 last week and 39 in this week last year.

The Grain Market.

Toledo, O., Oct. 27.—Overshadowing all other factors today were bullish advices from Argentina, indicating damage sufficiently great to reduce the probable yield to a figure less than a year ago. Another influence tending to help the bull interests was a marked decline in northwest receipts, 480 cars being received against 739 a week ago and 710 a year ago. South American cables started Liverpool upward with a rush. The British market opened ¾d higher and at 1:30 p. m. was ¾d to ⅞d up. Commission houses at Chicago appeared to have plenty of wheat for sale at a dollar and a scale of about 9:50 a. m. The trade, on the whole, evinced a nervous aspect, and until the general public becomes more interested, a scalping market can be expected. All options in the local market were higher, cash opening ½c up at $1.02½. December, before 10 o'clock, was ⅝c higher at $1.03¼, May ⅝c higher at $1.06⅜ and July ⅝c up at 99⅝c.

Contributing to the strength of the market late in the day was a report of heavy export sales and manipulation at Chicago. Cash closed ¾c up at $1.03, December 1c higher at $1.03¼, May ⅞c up at $1.06½ and July ¾c advanced at 90¾c. Liverpool finished ⅝d to 1¼d higher.

On a disposition of farms to hold for higher prices, rather poor husking returns from some of the big western surplus states and depleted stocks, corn showed strength. December opened ⅛c higher at 63¼c, later advancing to 63½c. May and July opened ⅛c higher at 63⅛c.

Corn futures ended the session higher, but otherwise the market was featureless. The closes: New cash, 66c; old cash, 73c; December, 63½c; May, 63⅜c; July, 63⅜c. At the close Liverpool was up ⅛d to ½d.

Although the general situation in oats showed little change, local prices were higher at the outset. At 10 a. m. December was ⅝c higher at 48⅞c, May ¼c up at 51½c and July ¼c higher at 46c.

Cash closed at 49½c, December 49⅜c, May at 51¼ and March at 46⅛c.

Clover seed values were weak on the call. October was unchanged to 2½c lower at $5.10 and $5.07½. December opened 2½c lower at $5.12½ and March 2½c off at $5.22½.

Receipts today were 360 bags against 475 a year ago. Shipments were 420. Cash closed 2½c off at $5.07½, October unchanged at $5.10, and March 2½c up at $5.27½.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close Oct. 27.	Close Oct. 26.
Wheat—					
Cash	1.02½	....	....	1.03	1.02¼
Dec.	1.03	....	....	1.03½	1.02½
May	1.06¾	1.06⅞	....	1.06½	1.06⅝
July	99⅞	99⅞	....	99⅝	99
Corn—					
Cash (new)	....	....	....	67	....
Cash (old)	....	....	....	73	73
Dec.	63¼	....	....	63½	63¾
May	63¼	....	....	63⅝	63¼
July	63¼	....	....	63⅞	63¼
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49½	49½
Dec.	49	....	....	49⅝	48⅞
May	51¼	....	51	51¼	50⅞
July	46¼	....	46	46⅛	45⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.07½	5.10
Oct	5.10	5.07½	....	5.10	5.10
Dec	5.12½	....	....	5.15	5.15
March	5.22½	....	....	5.27½	5.25
No. 2	....	....	....	4.85	4.92½
No. 3	....	....	....	4.75	4.80
Rejected	....	....	....	4.65	4.65
No. 2, G.	....	....	....	4.25	4.30
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	78½	78½
No. 2	....	....	....	78	78
No. 3	....	....	....	76	76
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.67½	1.65
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.90	8.90

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Dec.	99¾	....	99¾	1.00¾	99¼
May	1.03	1.03⅝	....	1.03½	1.02½
July	97½	98	....	98¼	97
Corn—					
Dec.	63⅝	63⅞	....	63⅝	63½
May	62⅝	....	....	63	62⅝
July	62¼	....	....	62⅛	62⅛
Oats—					
Dec.	47⅜	....	....	48	47⅜
May	49¾	....	....	49⅞	49⅝
July	45⅛	....	....	45¼	45

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec.	1.09⅝	....	....	1.10¼	1.09½
May	1.10⅝	....	....	1.10⅞	1.09¾
Corn—					
Dec.	74½	....	....	74½	74½
May	71⅝	....	....	71⅝	71¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	99¼	....	....	99⅞	99
May	1.03	....	....	1.03⅝	1.02⅝

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.02	1.01¼
May	....	....	....	1.06⅜	1.05⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec.	....	....	....	1.02½	1.01⅝
May	....	....	....	1.06½	1.05⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct	13.85	....	....	13.85	13.75
Jan	15.72	....	....	16.06	15.77
May	15.70	....	15.62	15.87	15.70
Lard—					
Oct	9.65	....	....	9.50	9.62
Jan	9.42	....	9.35	....	9.40
May	9.47	....	9.40	....	9.45
Ribs—					
Oct	8.62	....	8.60	8.62	8.62
Jan	8.40	....	....	8.50	8.00
May	8.55	....	....	8.60	8.52

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, Oct. 27.—In sympathy with general conditions hog prices scored an advance of 15c to 25c on best grades. Pigs and lightweights were only steady. Local receipts were light and quality good.

Cattle and sheep and lambs were steady and veal calves active.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Select heavies, average 200 to 250 lbs., $5.85@6.00; mediums, $5.60@5.85; Yorkers, $5.50@5.75; light Yorkers, 120 to 140 lbs., $4.60@4.85; good pigs, $4.25@4.50; stags and roughs, $3.50@5.00; mixed, $5.50@5.80; bulk of sales, $5.50@5.80.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs. and up, $5.00@5.75; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $4.50@5.00; fair to medium, $4.00@4.50; plain light steers, $3.50@4.00; extra heifers, $3.50@4.00; fair to medium, $3.00@3.50; light, $2.50@3.00; cows, $3.00@3.50; good butcher cows, $2.50@3.00; common cows, $1.50@2.50; milkers and stringers, $25.00@50.00; choice butcher bulls, $3.75@4.00; common to good bulls, $3.00@3.50; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.25.

Sheep and lambs—Wethers, $3.00@3.50; mixed sheep, $2.75@3.25; culls and common, $2.00@2.75; spring lambs, $3.75@5.25; ewes, $2.25@2.75.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.00@7.50; fair to good, $6.50@7.00; common, $4.00@6.00; heavy and pail fed, $2.50@5.00.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Oct. 27.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle—Five cars; steady. Hogs—Fifty cars; strong; heavy, $6.10; yorkers, $5.80@6.00; pigs, $4.60. Sheep—Ten cars; strong; best lambs, $6.25; yearlings, $4.00@4.50; wethers, $4.00@4.25; ewes, $3.75@4.00; calves, $4.50@5.75.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—Cattle—Receipts about 6,000; market steady; beeves, $3.25@7.50; Texans, $3.40@4.85; westerners, $3.10@5.90; stockers and feeders, $2.60@4.55; cows and heifers, $1.50@5.30; calves, $6.00@8.00. Hogs—Receipts about 17,000; market steady; light, $5.00@5.80; mixed, $5.30@6.05; heavy, $5.30@6.05; rough, $5.30@5.50; good to choice heavy, $5.50@6.05; pigs, $3.25@4.90; bulk of sales $5.55@5.85. Sheep—Receipts about 18,000; market steady; native, $2.50@4.60; western, $2.50@4.65; yearlings, $4.50@5.15; lambs, $3.75@5.85; western, $4.00@6.00.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, Oct. 27.—(Bower & Bower's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, receipts 40 cars; market, higher; heavy, $6.00; yorkers, $5.50; pigs and lights, $4.25@5.00. Best lambs, $5.75. Best calves, $8.25.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Union Stock Yards, Pittsburg, Oct. 27.—(Brinkman, Wood & Beck's Special Report to The Blade.)—Hogs, 15 loads; heavies, $6.00@6.10; mediums, $5.75@5.80; heavy yorkers, $5.60@5.70; light yorkers, $5.00@5.30; pigs, $4.50@4.70. Sheep, 22 decks; 4,25; lambs, $4.00@5.75. Calves, $5.00@8.25.

Money and Stocks.

New York, Oct. 27.—(Wall street.)—Quite uniform advances of a small fraction were shown by the opening prices of stocks today, and the dealings were in only moderate volume, Union Pacific, Reading and American Smelting ran up large fractions within the first few minutes of the trading.

The improvement in prices led to a more general demand, which embraced all of the active issues, and a number of minor stocks. Advances reached a point in some cases, but the substantial gains were mostly confined to the usual leaders. St. Paul, Northern Pacific, Rock Island preferred, American Smelting, Utah Copper and Sloss Sheffield Steel advanced 1. Union Pacific 1¼, Reading 1⅜, Pacific Coast 2 and New York Air Brake 2½.

The tone showed some hesitation around the high prices, reflected in declines rather than reaction. The market h... near the top. Northwestern and B... more & Ohio preferred gained 1 ... Virginia Iron & American Woolen ... clined 1. Bonds were firm.

Union Pacific's firmness was a fe... ture. The stock touched 171⅝, ... there was carcely any interest show... in the rest of the list.

Slight declines resulked from the ces... tion of buying, but the losses were ... up subsequently. The vibration was ve... slight. Minneapolis and St. Louis ... American preferred improved 1. ... Northern Ore certificates 1¼. Ame... Smelting 1⅛ and Lackawanna ... Consolidated Gas slagged 1.

New York Stocks.

New York, Oct. 27, 190...

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close
Am. Loco. com	50¼	50¾	50	50
Am. Sug. Rfg. Co	133⅜	133½	132	133
Atchison	92¼	92⅝	92¼	92⅝
Am. Car & F. Co	42¾	42¾	42¾	42¾
Anaconda	46¼	46¾	46¼	46¾
Amal. Copper	80¼	80¾	80	80¾
Am. Smelters	92⅝	93¼	92⅝	93¼
Am. Woolen Co	(23			
Alton com	39	39¼	39	39¼
Allis Chal. pfd	37½	38¼	37½	38¼
Am. Ice Sec	24¾	24¾	24¾	24¾
Biscuit com	90			
Balt. & Ohio	98¼	98½	98	98½
Brooklyn R. T	49⅞	50	49⅝	49⅞
Canadian Pacific	175	175	175	175
Clover Leaf pfd	81	81½	81	81
Colorado Fuel	58¾	58¾	58¾	58¾
Ches. & Ohio	37	37⅜	37	37⅜
Central Leather	43¼	43⅝	43¼	43⅝
Consolidated Gas	25	25	25	25
Can pfd	144¼	144¾	144	144¾
Del. & Hudson	167¾	168	167¾	168
Distillers' Sec	30¾	30¾	30¾	30¾
Erie com	31½	32	31½	32
Erie 1st pfd	44½			
Erie 2nd pfd	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝	36⅝
Gt. Northern pfd	133	133½	133	133½
Ill. Central	140¼	140¼	140¼	140¼
Int. Paper	9⅝	9⅝	9⅝	9⅝
Interborough com	10			
K. C. Sou. pfd	61¾			
Louis. & Nash	109¾	110	109¾	110
Missouri Pacific	56½	57	56½	57
M., K. & T. com	31	31¼	31	31¼
M., K. & T. pfd	64½			
Nor. Pacific	144¾	145¾	144¾	145¾
Nat'l Lead	84¼	84¾	84¼	84¾
N. Y. Air Brake	77¾	79	77¾	79
Northwestern	162¾	163	162¾	163
North Am. Co	65½	66¼	65½	66¼
N. Y. Central	106	106¾	106	106¾
N. & W. com	75¼	76	75¼	76
Ont. & Western	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾
Penn. Ry	126⅝	127	126⅝	126⅞
Pacific Mail	25¾	25¾	25¾	25¾
People's Gas Co	96¾	96¾	96¾	96¾
Reading com	133⅜	134¾	133½	134¾
Rock Island	20	20	19¾	19¾
Rock Island pfd	46¾	47¼	46¾	47¼
Rep. I. & S. Co	23½	23½	23½	23½
Rep., pfd	80¾	80¾	80¾	80¾
Ry. Steel Springs	38⅜	39	38⅜	38⅝
South. Ry.	22	22¼	22	22¼
South. Ry., pfd	54	54	53¾	53¾
St. Paul	143¾	143¾	143¾	143¾
South. Pacific	108⅜	109¼	108⅜	108⅜
Texas Pacific	26½			
Tenn. Copper	45¾	46¼	45¾	45¾
Union Pacific	170⅝	171¾	170⅝	171¾
U. S. Steel	48	48¾	48	48¾
U. S. Steel, pfd	110¼	110¾	110¼	110¾
Virginia Chem	23	23	23	23
Wabash, pfd	27¼	27¾	27¼	27¾
Western Union	60¾	60¾	60	60
W. & L. E., com	9			
Wis. Central, com	27¼			
Wis. Central, pfd	51⅞			

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1... prints, 30c; solid pack, 29½c; seco... 29c.

Process Butter—Per lb., tub, 2... 24½c; dairy butter, 25c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncol... ed, 20-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll b... sis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13¾c; fan... grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tu... basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-... roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Country run, 24c, candled, 2... Fresh country, 25@26c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 14c; N... York state, 15c; Longhorn, 14c; brie... 14½c; Swiss, 16c.

Onions—Spanish, $1.65; home-grow... yellow, 55@60c; white, 80@90c; g... lic, 7c.

Celery—Kalamazoo, bunch, 15c; re... low plume, 25c.

Lettuce—10c; head lettuce, Bosto... 75c a dozen.

Egg Plant—Dozen, 40@60c.

Endive Lettuce—Doz., 30@35c.

Mango Peppers—Bu., 50c.

Potatoes—Michigan, bu., 65c; hom... grown, bu., 65c.

Sweet Potatoes—Virginia, bu., 7... bbl., $1.75@1.85; Jersey, bbl., $3... bu., 75c.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, b... 2.75; red kidney, bu., $2.00.

New Cabbage—Home grown, bb... $1.50; ton, $30.

Squash—Hubbard, doz., $1.50.

Cauliflower—$1.25.

Turnips—Bu., 40@50c.

Pie Plant—Doz. bunches, 10c.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, $3.00; bbl., $... home-grown, $2.75.

Cucumbers—Boston hothouse, d... $1.25.

Pumpkins—Doz., 75c.

Beets—New, bu., 60c.

Round radishes,